

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

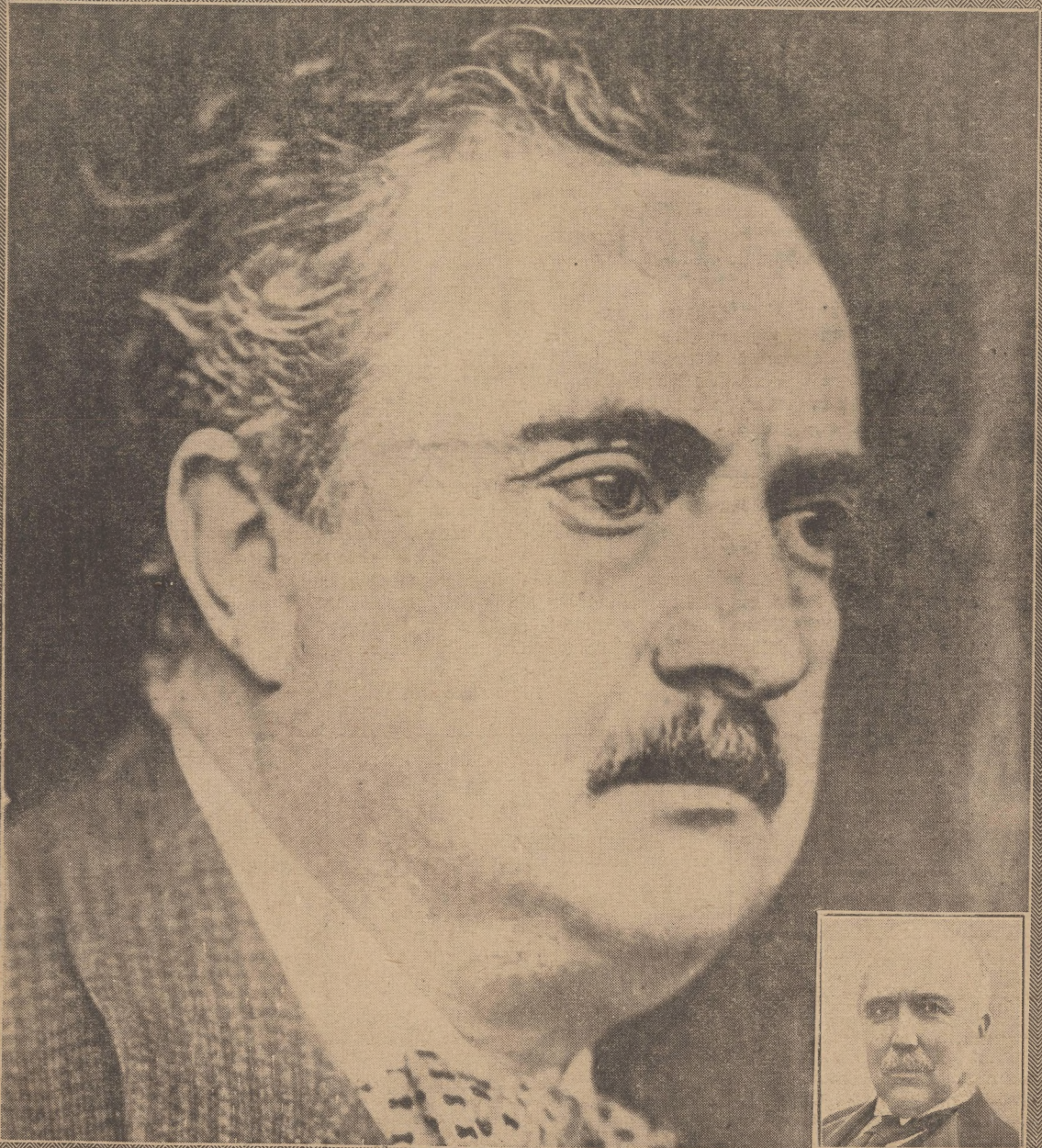
No. 650.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

THE POWER BEHIND THE THRONE: MASTER AND MAN—MR. JOHN REDMOND, REAL
LEADER OF THE LIBERAL PARTY, AND SIR H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.



The strong, silent leader of the Irish Party, Mr. John Redmond, dominates the Liberal Party too. He has attained control by intellectual force, such as was shown by Cecil Rhodes, of whom one is vividly reminded by this photograph. Mr. Redmond will rule the next Liberal Government. Why should he not be invited to head it? The size of the photographs of the two politicians suggests their relative importance in the present crisis. —(Beresford, Russell and Sons.)

$\left. \begin{array}{l} 5/- \\ 10/- \\ 15/- \\ \text{or } 20/- \end{array} \right\}$ Brings, Railway Carriage Paid, to $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 5 \\ 10 \\ 15 \\ \text{or } 20 \end{array} \right.$ Masterpieces
 any address in the Kingdom, the of
 Finest of Literature

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

certain to be appreciated by the recipient.

In view of the approaching Christmas Season the publishers of the "Harmsworth Library" are prepared in the case of those who order lots of 5, 10, 15, or 20 volumes, either for their own library or as a Christmas Gift to a friend, to send these, securely packed, Carriage Paid to any railway station in the United Kingdom.

Full directions are given in the right-hand bottom corner of this page.

Here is an offer well worth the attention of fathers and mothers, uncles and aunts, godparents, and all possessing a circle of friends, who at this season of the year are on the look out for suitable tokens of remembrance.

One of the greatest features of the offer is its simplicity. The choosing of a Christmas present is, as a rule, anything but a simple matter. Hours and days are spent in crowded shops in the endeavour to find just the one thing which will appeal to the taste of the person for whom it is destined, and as often as not you fail to find what you want; or, if you do, it may be something beyond your means.

Here you have no worry or trouble; the gift is one which is sure to please, no matter what may be the age or sex of the recipient; and, as there are four prices, you can adapt the gift to your means without impairing its quality.

You have only to make up your mind whether you want the gift to consist of 5, 10, 15, or 20 books, and to let the Publisher of the Harmsworth Library know the titles of the books required and the date by which they must be delivered. He will do the rest. You can if you like let him have your visiting card, and he will see that it is enclosed in the package.

The books will be sent at once if you wish immediate delivery. Most people who are buying the books for themselves will naturally want them at once. On the other hand, if the books are to be sent as a present, the Publisher will put the package on one side ready to be dispatched just before the date when delivery is wanted.

It goes without saying that all the books in the HARMSWORTH LIBRARY are masterpieces of literature, books which have delighted countless thousands of readers. A glance at the list on this page is sufficient to make this point clear. It is just possible, however, that some people may think that the HARMSWORTH LIBRARY, like other editions of the world's classics sold even cheaper, can be sold at a shilling a volume through sacrifice of print, paper, and binding, and all those qualities which do so much to endear a book to its possessor.

Not so. All the volumes are books to keep for the sake of their contents, and the externals are worthy of the contents. Print, paper, and binding, all are of the finest quality, making the books worth four times as much as similar books sold at sixpence. Each volume is in a form so durable that it will last a lifetime, and in a form so elegant that it will enhance the beauty of the finest room in which chance may place it.

PICKWICK PAPERS. By CHARLES DICKENS. It was "The Pickwick Papers" which first brought an amazing popularity to Dickens.

TRAVELS AND SEARCHES IN SOUTH AFRICA. By DAVID LIVINGSTONE. One of the most fascinating books of adventure ever written.

ADAM BEDE. By GEORGE ELIOT. This book has been described as one of the great triumphs and masterpieces in the world of fiction.

THE GOLDEN TREASURY. By FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE. This golden treasury of the best songs and lyrical poems in the English language is universally recognised as the best selection ever made.

THE SCARLET LEVER. By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE. Hawthorne is America's greatest novelist, and "The Scarlet Letter" is his most famous book.

VANITY FAIR. By W. M. THACKERAY. One of the world's greatest novels. A vivid portraiture of English Society in the Waterloo period.

IVANHOE. By SIR WALTER SCOTT. Universally recognised as Scott's masterpiece.

JANE EYRE. By CHARLOTTE BRONTË. A powerful story that took the reading world by storm.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. By JOHN BUNYAN. After the Bible, the most widely read religious work ever written.

WESTWARD HO! By CHARLES KINGSLEY. A tale of patriotism, adventure, and chivalry. Regarded as Kingsley's finest work.

THE LIFE OF NELSON. By R. SOUTHNEY. A complete and authoritative life of the hero of Trafalgar.

TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS. By THOMAS HUGHES. The best schoolboy story ever written. No better present for a boy could be imagined.

THE COMPLETE ESSAYS OF ELIA. By CHARLES LAMB. A book of great charm.

EAST LYNNE. By Mrs. HENRY WOOD. The most popular of Mrs. Wood's novels, contains 726 pages.

THE VOYAGE OF H.M.S. BEAGLE. By CHARLES DARWIN. Full of charm and entertainment. Darwin's great theory of the "Origin of Species" resulted from this voyage.


LITERARY ESSAYS. By LORD MACAULAY. A perpetual source of pleasure to all who love discussions on subjects of general interest invested with all the charm of a style perhaps the finest in the language.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. By THOMAS CARLYLE. A wonderful word-picture of that grim period of French History known as the "Reign of Terror," and the most widely read of the works of the Scottish philosopher-historian.

LAST DAYS OF POMPEII. By LORD LYTTON. A story of the great eruption of Vesuvius in 79 A.D. One of the few successful attempts that have been made to re-create the life of classical times.

THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD. By OLIVER GOLDSMITH. Written in the middle of the Eighteenth Century, but still one of the most widely read stories on the bookshelves of the world.

ROBINSON CRUSOE. By DANIEL DEFOE. Holds a unique place in literature as the best boys' book ever written.

 Cut out this form, fill it in, and post it with a remittance of 5/-, 10/-, 15/-, or 20/-, according to the number of books required, to the Publisher, The Harmsworth Library, Carmelite House, London, E.C. Be careful to fill in the address of your friend as well as your own if the package is to be sent direct to him or her. (Cheques, Postal Orders, and Money Orders to be made payable to the Amalgamated Press, Ltd., and crossed "Bank of England.")

THE PUBLISHER, The Harmsworth Library, 2, Carmelite House, London, E.C.

I enclose (Fill in 20/-, 15/-, 10/-, 5/-, as the case may be).....

Please send, the following volumes (Write "All" if all are required).

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

Each 1/- Net and worth four times as much as any edition of the world's classics at 6d.

POLITICAL CRISIS REVIVED.

Government's Fate To Be
Decided To-day.

REAL LIBERAL CHIEF

Mr. John Redmond and "C.B."—
Master and Man.

TO-DAY'S CABINET.

What will Mr. Balfour do to-day?

The question which the country was asking so anxiously a week ago is revived by the meeting of a second Cabinet Council this afternoon. There is again general talk of resignation.

It is believed in many quarters that Mr. Balfour will decide on resigning office, and that an announcement to this effect will be made next Tuesday or Wednesday. At any rate, it is fairly certain that Mr. Balfour will put forward his opinion in favour of resignation with even more force than last week, though he may leave it to the Cabinet to adopt or reject his advice, as they see fit.

It is even suggested that several members of the Cabinet are so certain of resignation that they are making preparations for removing their personal belongings from their official residences.

The meeting of the Cabinet is likely to be attended by all the Ministers except the Marquis of Salisbury, who is still too indisposed to take part in public affairs, and it is significant that the chief Government Whip will be again taken into consultation.

Whatever the decision is, no official communication is expected to-night. Of course, if Mr. Balfour and his colleagues decided either on resignation or dissolution, the Premier would seek an early interview with the King, who is expected to return to London on Monday and will hold a Privy Council on Tuesday morning.

In the event of a dissolution rather than resignation being decided on, the necessary proclamation would probably be signed at the meeting of the Privy Council, which has been summoned to meet at Buckingham Palace next Tuesday.

A WARNING NOTE.

The "Times" renews its warning of last week that the sands of the Government's term of office are fast running out. It says, in effect, that the crisis is just as near as it was last week; the situation has undergone no material change, except that the "few days" in which Mr. Balfour was expected to make an announcement of his decision are running out.

The "Daily Telegraph," as it did last week, writes in a curiously similar vein. The most forcible argument against immediate resignation, it says, was based on the assumption that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman would refuse to form an Administration if invited to do so by his Majesty.

"On that point we are convinced," the writer proceeds, "there is little room for doubt. Sir Henry will take office the very first moment he has the chance."

On this point the "Times" makes an interesting suggestion. If "C.B." refused, his opportunity might not recur. "It seems to be rather frequently forgotten that the King may have recourse to any statesman to carry on the Government, and quite as frequently that it is for his Majesty to grant or refuse a dissolution."

MASTER AND MAN—MR. JOHN REDMOND REAL LIBERAL LEADER.

Altogether the best-informed opinion is:—

- (1) That an election may possibly take place before the new year.
- (2) That in any case it will be held before February.
- (3) That the Liberals are likely to secure a majority.

Who will then be Prime Minister? Nominally, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, for the school of Lord Rosebery is influential rather than rich in votes. But really the controlling power will not be the amiable Scottish gentleman who has "led" the discordant Liberal Party for the last few years, but a sterner, stronger, more sinister personality—Mr. John Redmond.

He will be the virtual dictator. With eighty thick-and-thin supporters, and fifty or sixty others to be generally relied on, Mr. Redmond will hold the Liberal Party in the palm of his hand, and it will have to obey his imperious behests on pain of political death.

It is interesting to inquire what sort of man is this Irish leader, in whose hands the voluble "C.B." will be as the potter's clay, to be moulded as the new Parnell wishes.

Mr. John Redmond is a sort of Cecil Rhodes in face and character. He is ultra-Irish in sentiment,

but quite un-Irish in intellect and nature—and therein lies the secret of his immense power over his followers.

Like Parnell, his strength, amid a party of loquacious, excitable, and loose-mouthed Irishmen, resides in the icy self-command which is his chief characteristic. He has no Irish accent, he is fastidious in dress; he is taciturn, sometimes passing weeks without uttering a word in public.

But when he does speak his words command attention. His voice is the finest in the House, and no man knows better how to use it.

To his followers this solemn, silent, mysterious Irish barrister is a real leader, not of the "C.B." type. His power is almost as great as Parnell's. He exercises absolute despotism over his party, and exercises it so skillfully that no one dreams of revolt or disobedience.

If a Liberal Government is installed in Downing-street Mr. John Redmond will be the power behind the throne. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will have the doubtful enjoyment of putting his hands in the fire, but the chestnuts will be Mr. Redmond's.

Few people will occupy a less enviable position than the titular head of the Liberal Cabinet, but the experience is likely to be short. It is not conceivable that England will long consent to be under the dictation of the Irish "boss" of the Cabinet.

"C.B." MISUNDERSTOOD?

Mr. J. Bryce, speaking at Aberdeen last night, doubtless voiced the opinion of many of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's supporters.

He said he did not think there was any substantial difference of opinion regarding Ireland among those adhering to Mr. Gladstone's principles.

It was in his opinion a mistake to suppose that Sir Henry considered it the first duty of a Liberal Ministry to reintroduce a Home Rule Bill. The position had changed in many ways in recent years, and it was patent that the development of self-government must now be done gradually on lines agreed on by Liberals until a scheme of Government could be formed to secure the confidence of the Irish people.

GHOST IN A MONASTERY.

Priest's Circumstantial Account of Visits of a Dead Comrade's Apparition.

An extraordinary story of the appearances of a ghost in a monastery has been related by the Rev. Father Hubert, of the Passionist Church, Ardoyne, Belfast, in a course of sermons on spirit manifestations.

The priest states that three of the five Passionist fathers at Ardoyne had recently seen and recognised the apparition of a former member of the community, who had died some time ago, and who said he had been promoted to the position of rector of Ardoyne, and had come to reside with them.

He was seen facing the corridor, and then melted into thin air. On the occasion of other visitations the ghost accused the fathers of not praying for his soul a certain number of times as promised. He had also seen other apparitions, and drew public attention to the fact in order to convince his hearers of the reality of purgatory.

THE KAISER'S DEAFNESS.

For the Third Time the German Emperor Endures
the Surgeon's Knife.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Thursday.—The Kaiser has at last resigned himself to the operation which is necessary to restore his hearing, which has long been impaired. A leading London specialist has been summoned to Berlin for the purpose.

The Kaiser does not enjoy normal health, and has now to live most carefully. Twice already he has had to suffer beneath the knife of the surgeon, the cause being a cyst which showed itself in his cheek.

It will be noticed by everyone who has seen so much as a photograph of his Majesty that the upward twist of his moustache reaches to his cheekbone.

The artificial twist conceals the scar that remains as a mark of the twice of these operations.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Captain Lewis, on arrival at Southampton from St. Malo yesterday, said the chances of saving the wrecked Channel steamer Hilda were practically nil.

No trace has been found of Captain Harrison's son, who was caught by the tide in attempting to ride on horseback on the beach from Robin Hood's Bay to Ravenscar, Yorkshire.

The two ruffians who, masquerading as soldiers in the uniform of the Colonial Infantry, attacked Mr. Slater, the British Consul, and Dr. and Mrs. Rooke Ley, a week ago, at Hyères, have been arrested.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special-weather forecast for to-day is:—Variable breezes; gloomy and unsettled; rain at times; colder.

Lighting-up time, 4.52 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth, with haze or fog.

GREAT BATTLE AT SEVASTOPOL.

Mutineers Surrender After a
Fierce Bombardment,
5,000 CASUALTIES.

Half the Town Destroyed by
Artillery Fire.

BAYONET CHARGES.

The latest news from Russia is that a great naval and land battle has taken place at Sevastopol between loyalists and mutineers.

It ended in the defeat of the mutineers after half the town had been destroyed, after several men-of-war had been sunk or had gone ashore, and after 5,000 persons had been killed and wounded.

It sounds incredible, but the brief telegrams announcing the news are so completely in agreement with each other that it is impossible to doubt that the main facts are correct. The fact that the mutineers have surrendered is confirmed at the St. Petersburg Ministry of Marine.

The story is briefly this. The mutiny spread from the sailors in barracks to those on the warships. A lieutenant Schmidt was chosen as the leader of the mutineers.

Furling the ensign of St. Andrew he ran up on the ships of the squadron the red flag of revolution, and approached the town. Signals were hoisted on shore calling on the cruiser Ochkatka, Schmidt's flagship, to surrender. He replied by opening fire. The artillery on shore replied, except that of the northern forts, which took part with the mutineers and began to bombard the town.

VICTORY WITH LOYALISTS.

A hideous scene followed. Shot and shell poured on the unhappy town from the guns of the disloyal artillery replying to both with a vigorous bombardment.

Victory lay with the loyalists. The Ochkatka was sunk, and her commander killed; the Dnieper, the Potemkin, and other ships, probably disabled by the fire, ran ashore.

While this bloody drama was being enacted on the sea, the disloyal northern forts were being taken at the point of the bayonet by a regiment of loyalist veterans.

The telegraphists' strike is responsible for the meagreness of the particulars. The news from Russia generally is scanty, but what there is all tells the same story—of military insubordination, great industrial strikes, and a chaos almost unexampled in modern history.

BATTLE WITH REBEL WARSHIPS.

PARIS, Thursday.—According to telegrams from St. Petersburg it is reported that the Minister of Marine has received a cable from Sevastopol stating that the Black Sea Fleet having passed along the coast, the cruiser Ochkatka was called upon by signals to surrender.

The squadron, which had replaced the flag of St. Andrew by a red one, now responded by hoisting the signal to engage.

The north battery then received orders to fire upon the squadron, but took sides with the mutineers and refused to obey orders.

The guns were turned instead upon the town, and particularly against the southern battery. Half the town was destroyed; the Ochkatka was sunk, also the Dnieper, while the battleship Potemkin and other warships and torpedo-boats went ashore.

During this time the Branzat Regiment took the northern fort, storming it at the point of the bayonet.

Lieutenant Schmidt, who was in command of the squadron, was mortally wounded, and, seeing this, the revolutionaries decided to surrender, which they did at five o'clock. 5,000 persons were killed and wounded during the fighting.—Exchange.

St. Petersburg, Thursday.—No authentic news is forthcoming from Sevastopol. It is, however, reported that the cruiser Ochkatka has been sunk, while the warships Dnieper and Panteleimon (late Potemkin) are badly damaged. Half the town is reported to have been destroyed, but the mutineers are stated to have surrendered after the death of Lieutenant Schmidt.—Exchange.

ANOTHER VERSION.

SEVASTOPOL (undated), via Warsaw, Thursday.—On Tuesday evening the rebel fleet attacked the battleship Kostislav, the cruiser Pamayt Merkurya, and the torpedo-gun-vestel Kapitan Saken, which had remained loyal.

These vessels replied, their fire damaging the rebel destroyer Sivripyj and sinking one of the in-

surgent torpedo-boats, while the coast batteries set fire to the rebel cruiser Ochkatka.

By this time the rebel crews, losing heart, began to abandon their vessels, trying to escape in boats, but the Government torpedo-boats intercepted them before they reached the shore and arrested the occupants.

Among the prisoners is Lieutenant Schmidt, the leader of the outbreak.

Simultaneously with the naval fighting, the Bielestock infantry regiment attacked the barracks held by the revolted seamen ashore, and in the course of the night 1,500 of the insurgents, with ten Maxim guns, surrendered.

The number of those killed and wounded in the fighting is not yet known.—Reuter.

MUTINEERS SURRENDER.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—The Ministry of Marine confirms the report that the Sevastopol mutineers have surrendered.—Exchange.

SOLDIERS ON STRIKE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—The newspapers state that owing to their disquieting attitude the naval battalions in St. Petersburg have been deprived of their arms and ammunition.

The troops in Nijni Novgorod have been forbidden to attend meetings of any description. Bands of reservists are parading the town singing the "Marseillaise" and revolutionary songs.

The non-commissioned officers of the disciplinary battalion at Vorezh have refused to perform their duties. The men of the Lipetski Regiment held a meeting, at which they discussed their requirement.

The reservists at Dyvinsk have unanimously resolved not to take the oath if called to the colours. The resolution has been printed, and copies distributed throughout the town.

The total number of works now closed in St. Petersburg is seventy-two, and the number of men either locked out or on strike is 30,000. At Moscow twenty-six factories which provided employment for 58,700 men are closed.—Reuter.

GUARDS ARRESTED.

PARIS, Thursday.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Journal" states that 250 soldiers of the Imperial Bodyguard, called the Semenov Regiment, and the Chasseurs of the Guard, who refused to allow their comrades to attack the military electrical establishments, have themselves been arrested, and incarcerated in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul.

SERGEANT THROWN OUT OF A WINDOW.

WARSAW, Thursday.—Intelligence received from Moscow shows that the deadlock in the postal and telegraph services there is complete.

The soldiers of the Telegraph Battalion have refused to do the work of the telegraphists on strike. At the barracks in Koszyki-street here the privates of the Third Brigade of Artillery last night threw a hated sergeant out of a third-storey window. The man is in a dying condition.

The whole brigade is now confined to barracks. Great anxiety exists regarding the situation, and fears are entertained that a general strike may break out at any moment throughout the whole of Russian Poland. Numbers of prominent citizens continue to be arrested and exiled without trial.—Reuter.

EXODUS FROM MOSCOW.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—Telegraphic advices from Moscow state that work is at a standstill at the Post Office, and that the building is guarded by troops. The police have discovered the meeting-place of the congress of delegates of the Union of Postal and Telegraph employees, and made the delegates leave the premises.

The strikers are going about Moscow compelling the branch post and telegraph offices to close. The railway stations are blocked by vans loaded with mails which cannot be delivered.

Yesterday there was a panic on the Moscow Bourse, all quotations dropping heavily, and the feeling of apprehension and even alarm prevailing in the money market and in commercial circles generally is shared by the general public.

The Moscow Prefecture is issuing as many as 200 passports for abroad daily.

A strike of cabdrivers has begun, while the telephone operators' strike still continues.—Reuter.

"TERRIBLE REALITY FOR GERMANY."

VIENNA, Thursday.—In a leading article on a speech delivered by Count von Ballestad, the President of the German Reichstag, the "Neue Freie Presse" says that a new Boulanger, by exciting rekindled feelings of revenge, might convert the entente with England into a terrible reality for Germany.—Reuter.

£25,000 TOWARDS THE VICTORIA MEMORIAL

MELBOURNE, Thursday.—The Federal Senate to-day passed without a division, the Bill providing a grant of £25,000 as Australia's contribution to the cost of the Victoria Memorial in London.—Reuter.

VOLUNTEER'S BROKEN LOVE-VOWS.

How Sturdy Patriotism Blighted a Romantic Idyll.

"CAUTIOUS YOUNG MAN."

"This is the first wedding. Charlie's will be the next. And then comes ours."

That is what Mr. Joseph Walter-Stevens, of Paddington, whispered into the ear of Miss Lydia Purton, when they were both bidden as guests to a marriage feast of mutual friends.

But, alas, the tender prophecy was not to be fulfilled, for yesterday, before Mr. Justice Bigham and a jury, Miss Lydia sued the whisperer for damages for "breach of promise."

Their courtship had been a long and romantic one. Its foundation was laid in 1892, when Mr. Stevens, who was employed by "Pickfords," came to lodge in the house of Miss Purton's mother.

Stage of "Walking Out."

The year 1899 found them arrived at the stage which is known in the polite language of their social circle as "walking out."

In 1903 there was a slight hitch in the course of true love. Mr. Stevens was, as counsel put it, a very cautious young man. Miss Purton fell ill, and her lover suggested the temporary suspension of the engagement that had been entered on, pending her recovery.

Then for another year everything went well, until Mr. Stevens came to a decision that was to have the most important bearing on his future life. He made up his mind to join the Volunteers, and made known his decision to his sweetheart.

"I did not want him to be a Volunteer," said Miss Purton, a petite maiden, with a decided voice, as she described the scene when they parted for ever.

Did Not Like Volunteers.

Mr. Justice Bigham hastily asked the nature of the young woman's objection to our citizen soldiers. "I do not like them," she replied. "I should not have minded if he had been a real soldier, but not one like that."

So the lovers were torn apart by the Volunteer question, and each yesterday asserted that it was the other's fault.

Some few days after the fateful quarrel Miss Purton met Mr. Stevens walking with "another young lady," the daughter of his new landlady.

"Did she bow to you?" asked the Judge, anxious to ascertain the correct etiquette on such occasions. Miss Purton's eyes flashed indignation. From her scornful lips came a very emphatic "No!"

The effect of a letter written by Miss Purton after the quarrel was somewhat discounted by the fact that in the witness-box she took back the good wishes to the man who had "jilted" her, which it contained. The letter said:—

You have been cruel to me after five years. You have had the best part of my life, and you have now turned me off.

I can never say to you what you said to me, "I hate you."

When you choose another, don't let her love you and then turn her off. Don't spoil her life, be a man to her. Dear Joe, good-bye, I wish you good health and happiness during the coming year.

Good-bye, God bless you. Believe me to remain ever your sincere friend,

CISSY PURTON.

Having seen Mr. Stevens with "the other young lady," the writer cancelled the new year wishes.

Mr. Simmonds, counsel for Miss Purton, desired to read the love-letters, but by the Judge's direction, he had to content himself with a line here and there. He quoted an offering "P. S."

"Mrs. J. W. Stevens' looks nice, doesn't it? What Ho!"

In spite of the fact that Mr. Stevens, giving evidence, assured the Court that, so far from being in love with "the other young lady," he had gone to the length of imparting to her his want of affection, and that "he loved Miss Purton still," the jury directed him to pay £5 damages.

DEAR TURKEYS.

Russian Revolution Promises To Spoil the Poor Man's Christmas.

Geese and turkeys are likely to be dear this Xmas on account of the troubles in Russia.

Many thousands of crates of poultry have been brought to England from Russia each Xmas for some years, but this season, according to a large importer, the Russian farmers are unable to send their geese and turkeys down to be fattened, and there will be, if any, only a limited supply.

Although the Russian birds are of the cheaper qualities, a shortage in this market must affect prices in other directions. English and Irish producers will benefit.

"EXPLODED" NATURAL GAS.

Ambitious Sussex Scheme Discussed at the House of the Late Duke of Cambridge.

An ambitious scheme for the exploitation of natural gas in Sussex—a plan which is said to have attracted the favourable attention of Lord Armstrong and Colonel Sir Augustus FitzGeorge (son of the late Duke of Cambridge)—was the subject of an interesting action in Mr. Justice Joyce's Court yesterday.

The parties were both stockbrokers—Mr. C. E. Featherstonhaugh, of Newcastle, and Mr. T. J. Ives, of London.

The former claimed £10,000 paid for 8,000 shares in the Natural Gas-fields of England, Limited, on the ground that Mr. Ives had made untrue statements.

These statements were said to have been repeated at the late Duke of Cambridge's house in Piccadilly, in the presence of Lord Armstrong and Sir Augustus FitzGeorge.

Mr. Featherstonhaugh was to make huge profits out of the scheme, which, however, fell through.

Without calling for the defence, his Lordship dismissed the action.

GIRL-MAN'S GENEROSITY.

Kindly Deeds and Eccentric Habits Curiously Mingled in Her Career.

Some fine traits in the character of the girl-man, who met with so tragic a fate at Stockton, are now being made known.

Her Preston landlady told the *Daily Mirror* that on one occasion she took a boy with dilapidated footwear, whom she had seen in the street, into a shop, and sent him away rejoicing with a comfortable pair of boots.

Her sympathy had been deeply stirred by the case of the woman whom she brought out of gaol by paying the fine, and she provided her with money for food and lodgings.

Indicative of the desperate side of her character was the fact that she kept several kinds of poison and a revolver in her rooms. Singular to relate, she carried a photograph of the late Whitaker Wright about in her wanderings.

EX-M.P.'s £2,000 BAIL.

Mr. Hugh Watt Formally Committed on the Sensational Charge of Inciting To Murder.

So far as the police-court is concerned, the remarkable charge against Mr. Hugh Watt, ex-M.P. for one of the divisions of Glasgow, of inciting persons to murder his former wife, is at an end.

Mr. Watt appeared at Marlborough-street yesterday without his counsel, and explained that it was not necessary for him to be legally represented as he had simply surrendered for a formal committal.

He added, however, that these "ridiculous and infamous charges were without foundation, and he indignantly put forward purely for the purposes of blackmail."

Mr. Watt, who was then committed, was allowed bail, himself in £1,000 and two sureties of £500 each.

SILENCE NOT ALWAYS GOLDEN.

A young man, who complained at Marylebone yesterday that his wife scratched his face, said she had fits of temper because he would not speak to her.

Mr. Plowden: Then speak to her, and speak nicely.

HIDEOUS NOISES IN CHURCH.

On the application of Mr. Avery, appearing for the officials of the Tottenham parish church, the local magistrates granted a summons against a man for making hideous noises during divine service.

Owing to the bursting of a main in Wandsworth High-street, over 2,000 inhabitants of the borough yesterday found their water supply cut off.

SONGS THREE A PENNY

Secrets of the Cheap Music Trade Revealed in the "Piracy" Case.

3,000,000 COPIES.

More secrets of the trade in what is alleged to be pirated music were revealed at Bow-street yesterday.

Mr. Marsham then resumed the hearing of the charge against George Wootton, James Frederick Willets, William Tennant, John W. Puddefoot, and William W. Ross, who are charged with conspiracy to print and sell copyright music without the consent of the proprietors.

At the last hearing, it will be remembered that Mr. R. D. Muir, who is prosecuting, emphasised the importance of the case, stating that between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 copies of pirated music had been seized since 1902, when an Act dealing with the problem was passed.

Yesterday Police-constable Bradstreet related how in September, 1903, the City-road police seized a van, which was found to contain 3,000 copies of "A Bird in a Gilded Cage," and 9,275 copies of other music.

A Good Lino.

Of great interest was the evidence of Abraham Altenbaum, tailor, of Caroline-street, Manchester, who said he purchased cheap music from a firm known as "Fisher and Co., Clarendon-street, Walthamstow" (with which some of the accused are said to be connected) at the rate of 2s. 6d. per 100 copies, or 3s. 1d. a dozen.

Willets once asked him to deal in "a good line" with the "People's Music Publishing Company," but Altenbaum declined.

After considerable questioning he admitted that, on behalf of a man called Shepherd, who was, he protested, "a real man," he wrote to "Fisher and Co.":—

If you have any new ones in please send them. Do try and get "The Earl and the Girl" and "The Duchess of Dantzic."

The next witness said he left parcels of music at various railway stations, public-houses, and tobacconists' shops "to be called for," and related how he let to Ross room and power at a workshop in Essex-road for music-printing purposes.

Blocks were produced of the song, "Sing Me To Sleep."

Mr. Widley Wright (who defends): That is what we should like.

These blocks, a witness explained, were known in the trade as "jiggers."

Mr. Wright: I have heard of Jiggers, but never jiggers.

The case was again adjourned, it being intimated that the prosecution would require three further hearings to complete their case.

MARRIED MAN'S BANNS.

Girl Startled by an Announcement in Church, and Threatened with Interference.

An applicant told the Brentford magistrates yesterday that when she went to church last Sunday she was surprised to hear the banns of marriage called between her friend and a man who was, she knew, already married.

She was then surprised to receive a communication from the vicar asking her if the man was really married. She replied in the affirmative, and the next day no fewer than three other girls whom this man had apparently promised to marry called upon her and asked the same question. One man had threatened her with violence for circulating the fact that he was married, and for this she wanted a summons. This was granted.

JUDGE FAINTS ON THE BENCH.

Medical Respondent Leaves the Witness-Box to Attend on Lord Kingsburgh.

A sensational and unusual scene was witnessed yesterday in the Second Division Court at Edinburgh.

Lord Justice Clerk Kingsburgh suddenly rose to apologise to his brother-judges for having to leave his place through indisposition. He then fell backwards in a fainting-fit.

Lord Kingsburgh, who was afterwards attended by Professor Henry Littlejohn, was able to proceed home, and no ill-effects are anticipated.

KILLED HIMSELF WITH A NEEDLE.

"The pain must have been terrible," said a doctor, giving evidence at Clerkenwell as to the death of a man who deliberately pierced his heart with a packing-needle.

The dead man, who had been worried by failing eyesight, was said to have been a great student of ancient literature.

DIED FOR A BOOK.

"The Fulfilment," Whose Authoress Took Her Life, Appears To-day.

"The Fulfilment," the posthumous novel by Miss Edith Allonby, is published to-day by Messrs. Greening and Co.

Brief as is the public memory, our readers will need scarcely more than a mere reminder of the fact that Miss Allonby brought her life to an end by suicide early in the September of the present year. A letter addressed to her sister was read at the inquest. It contained the following curious declaration:—

"I have done what I have done not with a suicidal wish, but because I truly and reverently believe it to be the wisest and most honourable course left open to me. I wrote a book entitled 'The Fulfilment' four years since. . . I know it to be truth, but so simple that the world can hardly recognise it. While I stand in the light I'm afraid the truth cannot be seen at all; but when I'm gone, and the book has a fair chance to be read and discussed as it deserves to be, it will appear different from what it can ever do with me living. No book was ever written by human hands more reverently and with greater purity of thought."

Painful as, under these circumstances, it is to write the words, they must yet be written. "The Fulfilment" has all the defects of Miss Allonby's former books, without one of their virtues. It has neither plot nor plan; neither beginning, middle, nor end. It does not present one recognisable character, it does not contain one telling or memorable phrase.

The conclusion forced upon the reader is that it was composed at a period when a naturally highly-strung and rather morbid intelligence had crossed the border-line of sanity—that it was in some sort the prologue of the act which terminated the life of its author.

PORTABLE FIRE-LADDERS USELESS.

Brigate Expert Says No One Can Find Them When They Are Wanted.

"It is one of the worst cases I have seen," said Lieutenant Sladen, of the Fire Brigade, yesterday, giving evidence at the City Coroner's inquest concerning the fire which broke out on November 15, at 11, Bradford-avenue, Red Cross-street, E.C., the City's danger area.

"I consider the means of escape utterly inadequate," he continued. "The way of escape to the roof is blocked for all practical purposes."

Coroner: Would you have a fixed ladder to get through the skylight on to the roof?—Yes, sir. A portable ladder generally proves a delusion and a snare. No one knows where to find it.

Superintendent Allison, of the Salvage Corps, expressed his opinion that some mischievous person had thrown a light in a box of rubbish.

The jury found that a light had been thrown down by an unknown person, and considered there should be a reasonable exit to the roof provided for the workpeople.

WINDFALLS FOR THE BUDGET.

Ten Estates on Which Over £100,000 Has To Be Paid in Duties.

Probate was granted in London yesterday of several wills disposing of some very large estates.

The four largest amounts to nearly £600,000, while the ten largest estates dispose of nearly £1,100,000, and the amount payable in duties exceeds £70,000.

Of this sum £60,054 is contributed by the four largest estates, properties of Major Orrod, of Rumcor, and Mr. Sandbach Parker, of Aston Hall, Oswestry, yielding the budget no less than £38,619, and property under the will of Dr. G. W. Marshall, of Sarnesfield Court, Hereford, bringing in £14,155.

The legacy and succession duties also payable either from the estate or by the legatees, in respect of these ten estates, swell the total to between £100,000 and £120,000.

WANTED—2 MILLION EYES

To read the New Serial

"THE PRICE OF A WOMAN'S SOUL,"

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN, In next Sunday's

"Weekly Dispatch."

Price 1d. Order it TO-DAY.

XMAS GIFTS.

See page 2.

The regular City article, "The Money Market," appears to-day on page 11.

A CHAT ABOUT BOOKS.

Mr. William O'Brien's Tantalising Reticence as to Recent Times.

MOTOR-BOAT IN FICTION.

It is a pity Mr. William O'Brien's "Recollections" (Macmillan, 1s.) leave off at such an interesting point in recent Irish history. They do not come down later than 1883. We are not told anything, therefore, about the famous episode of Mr. O'Brien's trousers, and his gallant fight for them in prison. However, it is an interesting book, and there are many vivid sketches of Ireland's political leaders. Parnell's superstition (he used to say that no country could expect good luck which had green for its colour!), Dillon's earnestness, Biggar's external brutality and internal kindness, Healy's bitter tongue, and Mr. O'Brien's own desperate hard work for the Home Rule cause: there are stories of them all, which help to make the history of our own time intimate and interesting.

Mr. G. S. Paternoster made quite a hit with his "Motor Pirate," and now he follows it up with an equally entertaining and ingenious story called "The Cruise of the Conquistador" (The "Car," Illustrated, 3s. 6d.). It is all about the adventures of two motor-boats, which chase each other with a fearful joy up and down home waters, and as far afield as the Balearic Isles. Mr. Paternoster keeps up the excitement of their remarkable feats till the end, and provides capital sport all through.

I had no idea until I read Mr. Rowan's life of the Rev. Wilson Carlie (Hodder and Stoughton, 3s. 6d.) that the founder of the Church Army had had such a remarkable career. He began life as a very successful business man, or, rather, business boy, for he was only eighteen when he was given charge of an extensive silk warehouse. When he was converted by reading Mackay's "Grace and Truth," he took to mission work at once, and soon gave up everything for it. He did not meet with success at first as a preacher, but gradually he gained in power and popularity, and the Church Army, which he founded in imitation of General Booth's world-wide organisation, is now an agency for doing much good. The book is quite interesting, and without any of that unctuous piety which so often makes the lives of religious people unreadable.

If a book for children can be made to tell them something about the world they live in as well as to interest and amuse them, so much the better. Mr. W. H. Hudson's "Little Boy Lost" (Duckworth) is full of the most charming natural history, and it shows, too, a wonderful understanding of the childish mind. Yet it is so pretty and entertaining that no child could suspect it of being "instructional." As delightful a Christmas book as anyone could desire.

The best things in "The Cloud Kingdom" (Lane, 4s.) are Mr. Charles Robinson's pictures. The verses about birds are not at all out of the common. But the bird-portraits are very pretty indeed.

"The Showman" (Hurst and Blackett), by an unnamed author, has a simple and ingenious plot, and its style is now and then curiously unsophisticated. But it has the quality of "heart" in it. You believe in the people and feel with them. The actress who loves a weak man already foolishly pledged to another is quite a good creation. The man is lifelike, too, except in the earlier parts of the book, in which he talks like this:—

You are a bright particular star who, not finding sufficient space to contain your effulgence in London, prefers to dazzle the provinces.

The theatre scenes are done with genuine knowledge, and there are some neat sayings, as that a certain actor "could play a gentleman on the stage to perfection, but never troubled to behave like one when he was not paid to do so."

The Value of Evidence.

See page 15.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Of splendid quality, the first sample of the 1905 American corn crop has reached the Liverpool Corn Exchange.

Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens), the famous American author, yesterday celebrated his seventieth birthday.

Belfast's new overhead electric tramway service, which has cost over half a million sterling, was inaugurated yesterday.

Hurled overboard by a sudden squall while fishing in St. Ivel's Bay, yesterday, William Willis, a native of Newlyn, was drowned.

To demonstrate a man's respectability, a plaintiff in a judgment summons at Shoreditch County Court yesterday said: "Why, he smokes a wooden pipe, not a clay!"

Despite objections by critics, the Court of Common Council yesterday decided to retain the inscription, "Defend the children of the poor and punish the wrong-doer," over the new Central Criminal Court.

At yesterday's inquest on two victims of the explosion at a pit at Tyler's Town, Glamorgan, a sinker named Terry stated that two naked lights were brought down the mine, and immediately the shaft was full of flame, an explosion following.

Lord Chylesmore, Mayor of Westminster, stated at yesterday's council meeting that the King of Greece had conferred upon him the Order of the Redeemer, and that King Edward had given him permission to wear it.

The body of Mr. Arthur William Godman, of St. Albans, was recovered from the neighbouring River Ver yesterday. Some bottles containing poison were found in the dead man's clothes on the river bank.

Captain Meyrick, of the Royal Engineers, died in Cambridge Hospital, Aldershot, yesterday, from the effects of injuries sustained by a fall from his horse while steeplechasing at the Aldershot meeting.

Miss Madge Crichton joined the cast of "The Catch of the Season" at the Vaudeville Theatre last evening, when new songs were introduced. The performance is more delightful than ever.

An unmissable copper coin showing the head of a Roman Emperor with the imperial eagle, struck at Alexandria about the middle of the third century, A.D., has been found near Filey.

To the Mayor of Southampton's fund for the sufferers by the Hilda disaster the South-Western Railway Company have subscribed £3,000.

SENSATIONAL BAZAAR INCIDENT.



Photograph of Miss Tanner at her stall at the Animal Lovers' Bazaar, Caxton Hall. In consequence, it is alleged, of Miss Tanner's representation to the police, Baroness von Porglass, who was helping at the bazaar, was charged at Westminster Police Court with stealing a sixpenny brooch, and was discharged. The insert shows Mme. Janotha, who, it was alleged, gave certain information.

Taking the view that young people are better employed in listening to high-class music than in gallivanting about the streets," Preston Town Council yesterday decided upon a series of Sunday evening organ recitals in the public hall.

Among the Manchester unemployed is a man forty-five years of age, who speaks and writes fluently English, French, Spanish, and Italian, and is willing to accept employment at £1 per week.

The "Evening News" to-day will publish a short story from the pen of Miss Edith Shillson, the "girl-man" who threw herself beneath a train at Stockton and was killed.

Lord Derby will preside at the annual dinner of the Central Chamber of Agriculture and the Farmers' Club at the Trocadero Restaurant next Tuesday.

Great efforts are to be made to complete the Dover naval harbour by next October, a year in advance of the time originally specified.

Valuable medicinal qualities are possessed by a spring of water which has just been discovered at Coldswothy (Devon).

Nottingham Corporation are the largest owners of public-houses in the borough.

Prince Ranjitsinhji, who will shortly return to this country, has been engaged for some time past in preparing a history of British India.

Between Athelney and Langford (Somerset) a train from Yeovil dashed into a herd of bullocks which had strayed on the line, killing seven outright.

The Cameron of Lochiel, the well-known Highland chieftain, who represented Inverness-shire in Parliament from 1868 till 1885, died at Achnacary, Inverness-shire, yesterday, aged seventy.

All the Great Western Railway Company's trains between King's Sutton and Chipping Norton Junction were withdrawn yesterday, and in their stead a rail motor-car service is being instituted.

"Professional engagements are so hard to obtain," said a singer summoned at Heywood, "that I have not been able to buy a new shirt for three years. The clothes I am wearing were given me."

Accompanied by the Lady Mayoress and Sheriffs, the Lord Mayor will to-day open the Ragged School Union Cripples' industrial exhibition at the Northampton Institute, St. John's-street, Clerkenwell, at 3 o'clock.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

ADELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otho Stuart. TO-NIGHT, at 8. MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. The play will commence at 8 precisely. Matinee at 2. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. EVERY EVENING at 8 (last three weeks), Charles Dickens' OLIVER TWIST. Dramatised by J. Comyns Carr. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.30.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. NIGHTLY at 8.45: MATINEES at 2.30. THE PERFECT LOVER. By Alfred Sittz. At 8.15: THE TEMPTATION OF SAMUEL BURGE.

NEW THEATRE.—CHARLES WYNDHAM. To-night at 9. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 3. CAPTAIN BROWN. THE CHARLOTTE. By Alfred Sittz. CHARLES WYNDHAM. Miss MARION TERRY. Miss MARY MOORE. Preceded, at 8.30, by "The American Widow."

WALDORE THEATRE.—"LIGHTS OUT." EVERY EVENING at 8. LIGHTS OUT. H. B. IRVING. H. V. ESMOND. CHARLES FULTON. HENRY VIBART. DAWSON MILWARD.

Preceded, 8.10, by Henri de Vries, in "The Factory Fire." MAT. TO-MORROW and EVERY WED. and SAT., 2.10. Miss Dalrymple's "Lovers in the Wood." Box Office open ten to ten. Tel. 3830 Gerrard.

COLISEUM.—CHARING CROSS. IMPORTANT CHANGES OF PROGRAMME. PROGRAMME 5 to 5 p.m. and 9 to 11 p.m.—GRAND ROM SPECIALLY. THE CHARIOTS, with exciting Chariot Race on Revolving Stage. Mme. Alice Eddy, Madge Loring, "Spring Magic" Miss. Morino and Signor Vittorio di Vento. "The Four Seasons" by the Grand Orchestra. Lady and Leland, Seely and West, Hays and Suits, Choir, Magnificent Orchestra. New Musical Society. Selections from "LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOI." PROGRAMME 6 to 8 p.m. only.—JOSEPH AND HIS BROTHERS. Fines and Sins. Alexander, Max, Thomas, Romaine, Mariano Sisters, Wally Hosts Trio, Lloyd Langdon, Animated Features. Musical Instruments. ROMAN SPECTACLE. "THE CHARIOTS," with exciting Chariot Race on Revolving Stage. COLISEUM. Prices 6d. and 1s. Tel. 7699 Gerrard; 2s. to 2s. Tel. 7699 Gerrard; All seats may be booked in advance.

LONDON HIPPODROME. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 P.M. "AMONG THE STARS." FISHING CORMORANTS. "SAWADE." A BO KOU FOUR LUCKY SONS. SISTERS. "BARWICK." THE TIPS. LES COLLAS. SHIRAZ. RIGGOLD FAMILY. COITY BROS. SPRING and SPRING. MISS ANNETTE KELLERMAN. MISS BOULATZER. LEONARD GAUTIER. PAOLA CHIESA. THE USEMS, etc.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS.—"HENGELER'S." OXFORD CIRCUS, W. Over 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily, 3 and 8. Prices 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Box office, 10 to 10. Telephone, 4139. "Jumbo Junior. Society's latest pet." At Home "daily."

POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-STREET, W. TO-DAY at 2. WESTERN ANIMATOGRAPH ENTERTAINMENT. OUR NAVY and OUR ARMY. MAGNIFICENT NEW PROGRAMME. Our Navy 100 years ago and today. Our Army past and present. Seats 1s., 2s., 3s., and 4s., booked at Polytechnic and Agents.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A Genuine Home Employment—Tinting small prints; experience unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20), 17, Hanclogh-st., Fulham.
A Good Agency.—Respectable men in regular employment, desirous of increasing their income, are invited to apply for terms and particulars of a spare time agency, by which they can supply clothing, drapery, boots and shoes, watches, jewellery, household requisites, musical instruments, bicycles, etc., for cash or credit; favourable terms to agent and customer.—John Myers and Co., Ltd., Box 25, 161, Westminster Bridge, London. Established nearly a century.

AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring, prospectus, 2d.—Herrys, Liverpool; 439, Deansgate, Manchester, and Lord-st., Southport.

CIVIL Service Vacancies: salaries £80-£250; pensions, 100g. holidays; age males, 15-25; ladies, 15-40; open to all; hundreds of vacancies yearly; 16,000 already successful; class or postal tuition; guide 7d., post free; state free.—Sherry's College, 6, 12-120, High Holborn, W.C. (corner of Southampton-row).

FREE.—Pocket Rubber Stamp of your name and address. London agents and particulars of this free postal time work. Apply Dept. X, 89, Aldersgate-st., London.

RELIABLE Agents wanted for well-known firm; no samples to buy or carry; previous experience not essential.—Address A. A. 1945, Daily Mirror, 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

Domestic.

HOUSEMAID required; must be able to wait at table; wages £18 per annum.—Apply by letter to Matron, Northumberland-st., London, W.

PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

A.A.A.A.A.A.—A B C Guide to Stock Exchange, 1905 (20th edition), 200 pages; how to open an account with £5 upwards; A B C of call options; selections of stocks, fluctuations, and guide to the largest firms of Stock Exchange; methods of operating; type quotations; highest and lowest sales last 15 years; gratis and post free. The publishers of this guide are one of the largest firms of dealers in Stock Exchange transactions in this country, and their guide is the "A B C Guide to the Stock Exchange."—The title and the address to be clearly noted.—Address, Freeborn, Franklin, and Co., 12, Bank-st., Manchester. Telegrams: "Stocks," Manchester. Telephone: No. 4,537.

DOUBLE your income without risk; don't waste your money on options, insurance, or cover, but buy shares on the deferred cash system.—Book, post free, London and Paris Bank, Ltd., 11, Queen Victoria-st., London, E.C.

LOANS GRANTED IMMEDIATELY. From £20 to £1,000. Without Publicity on Note of Hand Alone. Distinct. Actual London.

J. WINTER, 1, Adelaide-st., Strand, W.C.
MONEY.—If you require an advance promptly completed at a fair rate of interest apply to the oldest-established Provincial Union Bank, 30, Upper Brook-st., Ipswich.

MONEY lent on simple notes of hand; from £5 to £1,000 privately at one day's notice; repayable by easy instalments; no preliminary fees; forms free.—Apply Mr. Johnson, 119, Elm-st., Ipswich, E.C.

PRIVATE Loans.—£20 to £1,000 without securities.—Banks, 98, High Holborn, London.

£10 to £10,000 immediately advanced on note of hand repayable by arrangement; to fees at 5s. per cent. privacy.—Chas. Stevens and Co., 12, Devonshire-chambers, Bishopsgate-st. (facing Liverpool-st.), London, E.C.

£50 a month may be made with £5.—Richmond, 66, Imperial-bldg., London.

DAILY MAIL

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
 12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET,
 LONDON, E.C.
 TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn.
 TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," London.
 PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1905.

THE REAL LIBERAL LEADER.

MR. PARNELL used to be called the "Uncrowned King" of Ireland. His successor, Mr. John Redmond, may be termed with even greater truth the acknowledged leader of the Liberal Party.

We read in French history that the early kings of France were only allowed to pretend to rule. The government was really in the hands of the Mayor of the Palace. Everybody knew that this masterful and crafty figure in the background was pulling the strings, though they still paid pretended homage to the titular monarch.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is in the position of one of those French kings. Mr. Redmond is his Mayor of the Palace. Mr. Redmond is the power behind the throne. Sir Henry dare not speak or act unless he is sure that Mr. Redmond will approve.

The reason of this timid subservience is quite simple. If Mr. Redmond chooses, he can prevent the Liberals from staying in office—they should get in now, as they seem likely to do. He controls somewhere about eighty votes in the House of Commons. He has only to lift his finger and they will be given against the Liberals in the next Parliament.

What Liberals dream about is a big enough majority over the Unionists to make them independent of the Irish vote. But this would mean a majority of 120 at the very least. They are not likely to get that.

It is pretty certain, therefore, that the Irish Party will after the general election be in a position to dictate terms to the Liberal Party; their eighty votes will serve either to keep the Liberals in power or to turn them out.

When a French king did not do as he was told, the Mayor of the Palace used to knock him on the head and put someone else on the throne. That is just what Mr. Redmond would do to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman (in a figurative sense) if the latter renounced Home Rule. He would carry a vote against the Liberals and put the Tories in.

Many people who are not troubled by party ambitions or prejudices think it would be better to let Ireland manage her own local affairs than to have the Irish Question always sitting on the chest of English politics. Others would give England and Scotland and Wales Home Rule, too, and leave the Imperial Parliament to look after Imperial business.

However, that does not affect the present situation, which is summed up in the irrefutable statement that Mr. Redmond is the real leader of the Liberal Party, and seems likely to remain so.

That is why Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has said nothing about Lord Rosbery's denunciation of Home Rule. He is afraid to say anything. He can only "lie low and say nuffin," like Brer Fox. Not a very dignified attitude!

"GENTLEMEN, THE QUEEN!"

Sincerely meaning what the words imply, the nation wishes Queen Alexandra this morning "Many happy returns of the day."

Never was any English Queen better loved. She won all hearts the moment she set foot upon our shores. She was beautiful and graceful, then. She is graceful and beautiful still. But it is not so much that which makes every Briton her devoted admirer.

It is the beauty of her true womanly character, her tender sympathy with all who are desolate and oppressed, her generous impulses, her anxious readiness to support every movement that aims at diminishing sickness or distress.

She is our Queen, and for that we honour her. We love her because she is a woman with a gentle and a great heart. E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Treat your friends for what you know them to be. Regard no surfaces. Consider not what they do, but what they intend.—*Thoreau*.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

LORD LICHETER is, I am sorry to hear, in a far more serious condition than was at first imagined. He was taken ill a few days ago at one of his places in Dorchester, Melbury House. He is just fifty-eight, and has always looked strong enough—is even military in appearance, with strongly-marked features, and eyes which look keenly at one under rather accentuated eyebrows. His principal place in Dorsetshire is not Melbury, but a house near Weymouth—Abbotsbury, the show-place of the neighbourhood, where tourists are occasionally permitted to see the fine swans reared in the grounds, to walk about the tropical-looking gardens, and, I suppose, to leave ginger-beer bottles about on the paths.

The clever American novelist, Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, has just brought out a new book, called "The Travelling Thirds," all about the adventures of certain of her poorer fellow-countrymen in Spain. One cannot help thinking of Mrs. Atherton as a typical American woman. That does not mean, of course, that she shares her ideas, which are certainly most original, with the ordinary inhabitant of New York or Chicago. It simply means that in the very fact of her independence, her apparent resolution "to have a good time," she shows a dis-

de Paris. She was extraordinarily precocious—nearly all musicians seem to be that—and when she was only five years old she had committed to memory, and knew how to play with proper feeling, an entire concerto by Mozart, which she went about performing in London, Paris, and New York.

Queen Victoria heard of her fame as a pianist, and invited her to Buckingham Palace to play. She went, delighted the Queen, and received a pearl and gold cross as a memento of the visit. Since then Mile. Dooste's most notable exploit has perhaps been her perfect performance as Gretel, in the English version of Humperdinck's opera, at Daly's, in 1894. She has a sister who is also instinctively a true musician, and they live together in the neighbourhood of Notting Hill, where they receive cosmopolitan and amusing people during the season.

Everybody is sorry that the San Carlo Opera season has come to an end. Last night, with Mme. Melba in "La Bohème," the house was as crowded as ever. A great many opera parties have been made up for this season, and it has been a favourite plan—as it always is during the summer season—for people to dine first at the Savoy, which is the hotel best situated for the opera, or to have supper there afterwards. The tables are nearly always eagerly booked early in the day, and one is always

PULLING THE CHESTNUTS OUT OF THE FIRE.



The monkey in the Table used the cat's paw to get the chestnuts it wanted. That is what Mr. Redmond is trying to do with "C.B."—to use him so as to secure Home Rule for Ireland.

position always developed by conditions of life in that "Paradise of Women"—the United States.

Mr. Henry James, in one of his earlier stories, drew an incomparable picture of the type I mean. The American woman he represented as pleasantly inhabiting a gorgeous villa at Longbranch in the summer, a fine house in New York for the season, and the rest of the time wandering about Europe—in Paris, in Rome, in London or Vienna. And the American man, the husband of this delightful "object of luxury," what is he doing? He is making money in Wall Street—for her to spend.

To return to Mrs. Atherton. She, too, talks about men and the world so as to give the impression that the last is an oyster to be opened, and the first are things meant to provide the knife for opening it. She is sometimes confidential, and once told on acquaintance how she dealt with her husband when he proposed to her. She happened to be reading Plato's "Phaedo" at the moment. The anxious man was in "way, so she 'waved him aside in a bored manner, and told him not to interrupt her.' I suppose he considered himself accepted, since he certainly married the fair Platonist. Mrs. Atherton, one ought not to forget, is a great-grand-niece of Benjamin Franklin, and, therefore, in one of the aristocracies of the New World.

Mile. Jeannette Douste has a recital to-day at the Steinway Hall, which ought to be as well attended as hers usually are, for she has a great many friends in London. Her full name is Jeannette Douste

de Foris. She was extraordinarily precocious—nearly all musicians seem to be that—and when she was only five years old she had committed to memory, and knew how to play with proper feeling, an entire concerto by Mozart, which she went about performing in London, Paris, and New York.

To-day Canon Knox Little, one of the most individual preachers of the day, celebrates his sixty-sixth birthday. Canon Knox Little is certainly not open to the charge of repeating old opinions in the old manner before bored congregations. Indeed, he was once accused of having too strong a personality, of being too much himself. The story goes that a certain witty Bishop was asked: "What did you think of Canon Knox Little's sermon?" The Bishop was silent. "Ah, I see," said his friend, "you thought he was 'vox et preterea nihil,' a voice, and beyond—nothing!" "Not at all," said the other, "I thought he was 'Knox et preterea Little!'"

The Duchess of Sutherland and the Countess of Huntingdon will be "At Home" at Dickinson's Gallery, 114, New Bond-street, from 9.30 to 5 on Tuesday, December 19, where articles in silver and copper, made by the Potteries Cripples' Guild, suitable for Christmas presents, will be on exhibition and sale. Mr. Walter Crane has promised to be present during the afternoon. Admission will be by visiting card.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

SHOULD MARRIED WOMEN WORK?

Many married workers, I am confident, would be glad enough to give up their employment and return to their homes altogether, free from the worries of having to help feed the little ones and keep the home together.

But, owing to the fact that so many uneducated, single lady clerks and other business women are flooding the market and offering their services for a mere nothing, it is almost impossible for a man to obtain a living wage. Hence the wife, poor soul, has to turn out and give a helping hand.

I do not mean to suggest that there are not many girls who are compelled to work, but I do say this—that a great number of girls whose parents can well afford to keep them at home and teach them the duties of housekeeping come up into the City and take a situation at about 15s. a week, just to have "something to do," and so they work many a poor husband out of his situation.

A MARRIED WORKER.
 High-street, Marylebone.

CHRISTMAS BOXES.

Should anyone offer the postman a Christmas-box it is quite right that he should take it. It is the door-lender begging that I object.

In this locality the postman calls at every house and asks; in fact, some of them almost demand a Christmas-box. It ought not to be allowed.

Railway men have to be at their posts at Christmas time, when other people are enjoying themselves. Policemen have to plod about in wet or dry at Christmas time, and should a Christmas-box be offered them they dare not take it, or they are able to lose their job. How would the postman like that?

Edgell-road, Staines.
 ALBAN.

MAN-LIKE WOMEN.

A man myself, I have always maintained that women decidedly have the best time. I have a thousand times wished I had been born a girl.

Although by no means effeminate (in the usual acceptance of the word), my tastes are decidedly of a feminine and domestic order, and if the disguise were as easy to effect as that of a "Self-made Man" I would willingly exchange hideous male apparel for that of the more artistic woman.

I should also choose a feminine occupation instead of one which takes one into the "rough and tumble" of business life. A WOULD-BE WOMAN.
 Streatham, S.W.

DANGEROUS ROCKS AT SEA.

I do not see how "billions could be involved" in such a simple operation as blasting a few of the known dangerous rocks. Holes drilled and a little dynamite would blow the whole up at low tide.

In regard to dredging all the sandbanks and shoals away, no doubt it would be valuable, but within the last twenty years I think most disasters at sea have taken place through the ships foundering on these very rocks. CONSTANT READER.

St. Annes, Tankerton, Kent.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Sir Alexander Acland-Hood.

INNOCENT people have sometimes been known to wonder how anybody could be induced to take up the position of Chief of Government Whip, and innocent people have never been satisfactorily answered.

Probably Sir Alexander Acland-Hood, who is just now grappling with the scattered party so ironically called Unionist, took up this position out of a spirit of self-sacrifice, and because he had been a soldier, and had faced the horrors of war, and had acquired a habit of ploughing through difficulties bravely.

He entered the Grenadier Guards (after Eton, Oxford, and Sandhurst) in 1875, and served in the Egyptian campaign of 1882. This trained him to endurance, and after having acted as A.D.C. to Lord Lifford (the son of the Duke of Devonshire) and as Governor of Victoria from 1889 to 1891, he began the real work of his life in politics.

His rather fierce appearance and imperturbable "Guardman" manner made him a force in the House. Ten years after he had left the Army he took up his present position (1902).

Now he is forced, at Downing-street, occupied with letters from 10 a.m. to lunch-time, with the Prime Minister after lunch, with the House all the afternoon, all the evening, and all night, until the day creeps over grimy London.

Yet it is said that politicians do no work.

IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 30.—It is a pity rhododendrons are seen so seldom in small gardens, for they are the only evergreen shrubs which produce important flowers. It is a mistake to consider them difficult subjects to grow.

Although they do best when planted in peat, and good soil (except pure sand or clay) will suit them, but it must not contain lime or chalk.

Since the roots of rhododendrons are composed of numerous fine hair-like fibres, they move very easily, and, if planted at once, will make a splendid display of colour next June. E. F. T.

The DAY'S EVENTS RECORDED by CAMERA

THE ATTEMPT IN PARIS ON KING ALFONSO'S LIFE.



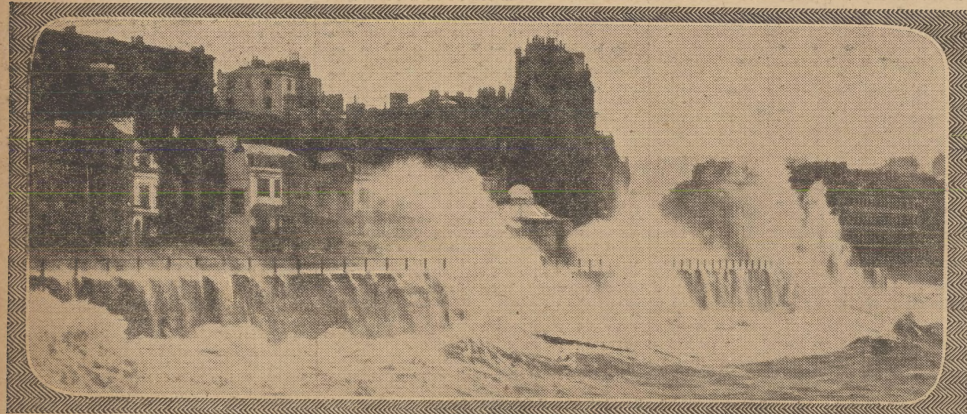
Trial of the Anarchists who are said to have been concerned in hurling a bomb at the King of Spain during his official visit to Paris. Reading from left to right are the prisoners Vallina; Harvey, the Englishman (with the white beard), who is accused of making the bomb; Malato; and Causanel.

PLAYING THE HISTORIC WALL-GAME AT ETON YESTERDAY.



It being St. Andrew's Day, the great football match between the Oppidans and Collegers at Eton took place yesterday. The game is peculiar to the college, and the wall against which it is played is nearly 200 years old. On the right is Lord Roberts and the head-master, the Hon. and Rev. E. Lyttelton.

STRIKING PHOTOGRAPH OF THE GREAT GALE AT HASTINGS.



The sea at Hastings has been very heavy during the great gale which has been raging round the coast of England. The waves dashed themselves with such heavy force against the sea-wall that the spray was flung as high as the roofs of the houses on the esplanade.

MANY HAPPY

TO HER MAJESTY



Charming photograph of her Majesty Queen Alexandra at her favourite country home at Sandringham to-day. On this occasion. The King, Princess Victoria, and Prince and Princesses were also there.

RETURNS OF THE DAY

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



...a, who is spending her birthday quietly at her relatives and intimate friends will be present on children of the Prince and Princess of Wales will as of Greece.—(W. and D. Downey.)

NORWAY'S NEW KING ARRIVES in a SNOWSTORM

TAKEN BY OUR SPECIAL STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER WITH THE ROYAL SUITE.



(1) In a blinding snowstorm King Haakon and Queen Maud, with the baby Crown Prince Olaf, arrived at their capital, Christiania, where the Norwegian people greeted them with enthusiastic loyalty; (2) King, Queen, and baby Crown Prince driving through the streets; (3) illuminations, the royal Norwegian arms; (4) King Haakon, with Queen Maud almost hidden; (5) the King and Queen walking through the snow, followed by a nurse carrying the Crown Prince—behind follow the Norwegian Ministers.

LADIES PLAYING "BASKET BALL" IN BATTERSEA PARK.



Once a week in Battersea Park ladies engage in a new game, called "basket ball," the object being to throw a ball into a basket suspended from a pole. The photograph shows a goal being scored.

'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

CHAPTER XXVI. (continued).

Balshaw was a ready man in a crisis. He possessed the faculty of thrusting his emotions into the background and concentrating his whole energy on the immediate situation. To make up his mind and to act was practically a simultaneous operation with him. It was this quality that had served him in such good stead in the affray at Tamperlet's hotel.

This same quickness of thought and action characterised his conduct now that Clare lay back in the cab in a dead faint. Thrusting up the trap in the roof, he told the cabman to pull up at the first chemist's and get sal-volatile or smelling-salts, whichever was nearest to hand. Then, putting his useful arm round Clare's shoulders, he forced her head forward till her face all but touched her knees. It was unromantic; but it was the right thing to do. Far better than wasting time, peering pitiously into her white face, appealing to her by her Christian name, or pressing kisses feverishly to her cold hands. Balshaw's devotion was practical, and justified by its effectiveness.

When Clare opened her eyes, she was vaguely conscious of three sensations—the sway and swing of the moving cab, the pungent odour of smelling-salts, and the feel of a strong arm about her. For some little while her sensations continued to be purely physical. Then the personality of the man supporting her, and his many associations with her past and present, began to intrude themselves on her mind. Her mental numbness yielded to a race of swirling thoughts. She recalled the few raggedly scrawled words of the note that accompanied the cheque that had reached her that morning; strong, generous words that had helped much to lessen the terrible feeling of shameful humiliation that had haunted her since writing to him for assistance. In his note he told her that he was returning to London, and she had addressed her letter of gratitude and thanks to 25a, Aubrey-street.

Then her thoughts approached the more immediate past—that horrible house in the Euston-road, that horrible man with his crafty, coarse face and transparently theatrical emotions, and her brother's letters. She felt for the letters. It was her first movement. They were safe. A shudder, as if from contact with something defiled, ran through her body. But the next moment the thoughts conjured up by the letters yielded to a vivid picture of the swift scene enacted in the passage of that horrible house. She seemed to have been conscious for an age, thought but a few minutes had elapsed, when Balshaw broke the silence.

"That's better," he said, with a tenderness that was mainly by reason of its rough brusqueness. "Just take it quietly."

"How can I thank you?" she whispered. "How—how did you know I was in that awful place?"

"I was in a cab with my secretary, Pym," he answered. "I've only just come back from Leicester your cab was in front of us as we drove out of St. Pancras. Your cab pulled up and stopped ours. I thought it was you; but I almost went back on my judgment when I saw you enter that place—I know something of this neighbourhood, and that so-called 'hotel' in particular."

Balshaw had picked up much strange knowledge during his term of penal servitude.

"But it was you," he went on quietly. "I sent Pym on with the cab. I determined to give you five minutes before fetching you out."

"You were not hurt?"

"No," he laughed grimly. "That little rat of an alien was only dangerous by reason of his sting in the shape of a knife, and he handled that clumsily."

"And you are better?"

"Yes. It was sweet of you to write. I am a poor hand at expression."

He made no mention of the letter that had not reached him. The sound of the cabwheels and the voice of London traffic were very distinct to both in the silence that followed. From the Euston-road to Carlton-terrace, Chelsea, is a long drive. Balshaw had withdrawn his arm from about her. His fierce joy at being with her again stimulated rather than dulled his reason. He must make the best of this opportunity.

A sense of strange unrest was stealing over Clare. The old, dull pain was gnawing at her heart. She longed to give expression to the gratitude and feelings with which her heart was overflowing. It was the strongest and most chivalrous man she had ever known. She was still afraid of him of his strength. A relentless voice told her that there must be no going back on her former resolutions. Her secret must remain a secret; she must marry Ivor Arnytage in March. Yet something within her rose in revolt at this decision, but pride and shame forced down this rising surge. Her refined, clean spirit, intolerant of all that was gross and sordidly animal and fleshy, shuddered. It was no prudishness, this horror of hers, nor bred of ignorance of men and women. And as well as pride and shame,

there was another motive for her conduct, in the shape of self-sacrifice. She looked upon her future as an inexorable certainty. To go through with it she would need all her strength and pride, and at all costs love must have no place in her heart. Wild regrets for a vague what-might-have-been availed nothing, and only caused a terrible and indescribable sense of unrest.

Yet she must try to express her gratitude. "Mr. Balshaw," she said at last, "I wrote this morning. You will find my letter awaiting you. It is quite inadequate to express my great thanks—my feelings."

A street-lamp flashed its light into the cab, illuminating her white beautiful face and deep-toned Auburn hair. She was painfully conscious of her lack of expression. He turned and looked at her with fire burning in his eyes and the expression of strength more pronounced on the face that the past few weeks seemed to have aged and refined.

"Don't try to," he said, the restraint he was exercising audible in his voice. "I don't want thanks. I am honoured by your trust—even if unworthy of it. But that is another matter."

The ridges and hollows formed on his forehead. The money he had sent her had been embezzled by Roland Carstairs. But he forced the thought from him. He must rule his conscience with an iron hand. If he once began listening to its voice he would lose his strength.

"I don't want thanks," he continued. "But I want more faith, more trust, from you. I want an explanation. You remember what I told you in the conservatory at Postern Abbey?"

The colour rushed to her cheeks, and died away as swiftly as it came.

"I asked you to forget that I love you. I ask you to do this now. When you wrote to me—when I was crouched up—you wrote 'My dear friend.' Keep it up; but give me a chance of being something more than a friend in seeming. You are going to give me this chance. You are going to tell me everything. You are going to tell me why you wanted the money; why you went to that hotel in the Euston-road. You are going to tell me why you are going to marry a man you loathe. I am not in a mood now to pick and choose my words. Come, you are going to tell me these things!"

All the force of his strong will seemed concentrated in his eyes. And his will was all the stronger for the fierce love that dominated his intentions, and, for a spell at least, was lifting him to a lofty plane. The woman realised this. The ache was becoming almost unendurable. She was seeing him at his best, and he was encroaching on the heart that she told herself she must fence about securely for the peace of her soul. He was behaving as the ideal that she had fashioned in her girlish dreaming days would have behaved.

"I cannot," she whispered incoherently, "but you are so much more to me than a friend in seeming—you are a friend in deed—when you speak like this, you—"

Words failed her. She felt that things would be slipping from her lips that would betray her, betray the terrible ache that was no longer dull, but sharp and stabbing like a knife.

"What?" he questioned hoarsely. He had taken her hand in a rough clasp.

"Oh," she breathed out desperately, "you are making it so hard for me!"

"Why?" he questioned relentlessly. "Answer that! Tell me why?"

"Because—because I need all my strength to go forward as I must. My future is inexorably fixed for me. It is worse than useless for me to try to fight against the inevitable. You don't mean to be unkind—you are the best, truest friend I have in the world—but don't you see that what I want is the spirit of fortitude and resignation; and you only stir up in me the spirit of rebellion?"

He laughed fiercely.

"I refuse to accept what you call the inevitable. I have never yet admitted either the word 'impossible' or 'inevitable' into my dictionary. If I had acknowledged the existence of those two words I should not be here to-day."

His tongue, as well as his brain, had taken to playing tricks now. He still clasped her hand. His touch seemed to be sending a stream of hot fire into her blood. She felt that her will and her pride were being resistlessly assaulted. Her heart leapt strangely. In the conventional sense, he was not making love to her; yet every word uttered was proof of his love.

"If I could accept this word 'inevitable,'" he continued, "then I should bow before your wish. But I won't have this word. Give me something to grip, something to fight, and I shall prove you wrong and myself right!"

The man's words were too intense to sound bombastic. They fell on her ears like the sharp clatter of swift hammers on an anvil.

A clock struck seven. A block in the traffic brought the cab to a sudden standstill. Little things in themselves; but they brought home to both of them a sense of reality and immediate surroundings. Another cab was drawn up alongside theirs. Balshaw relaxed his hold of Clare's hand, and ceased speaking abruptly.

With a sudden in-drawing of her breath, a defiant flash of her eyes, and a bitter curving of her lips, Clare straightened up, proud and cold.

(To be continued.)

For Coughs of the Elderly.

ANGIER'S EMULSION

PETROLEUM WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

THE ANGLIER CHEMICAL CO., LTD., 32 SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.

Elderly people, with chronic "winter coughs" of yearly recurrence, will find great relief from the regular use of Angier's Emulsion. This remedy has a two-fold action. First of all, by its soothing effect upon the mucous membrane of the lungs and air passages, it relieves the cough and breathing, allays the bronchial irritation and promotes easy expectoration. The second effect of Angier's Emulsion is its marked soothing and tonic influence upon the digestive organs. Appetite and digestion are improved and a general soothing, quieting feeling imparted, which, even in the worst cases, affords much comfort to the sufferer. If, as soon as cold weather sets in, Angier's Emulsion is taken regularly (even if but once a day at night before retiring) it will do much to prevent the usual attack of bronchitis, and, in any case, will greatly lessen its severity. Of Chemists, 1/3, 2/9 and 4/6.

TESTIMONIAL FROM A DOCTOR.

DEAR SIRS,—A short time ago I prescribed Angier's Emulsion to an elderly lady for a very severe racking cough of a bronchial character. She has continued the Emulsion ever since, and the cough has entirely gone. Moreover, she is recuperating to such an extent that she is actually gaining flesh and is looking ever so much better. She takes a table-spoonful night and morning. (Signed) L.F.P.S. & L.M.

A FREE SAMPLE

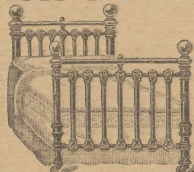
on receipt of 3d. for postage. Mention the "Daily Mirror."



TOM SMITH'S
CRACKERS.
CAUTION! SEE TOM SMITH'S NAME ON EVERY BOX.

HAPPY HOMES ON CREDIT

AT READY MONEY PRICES.



We stock 250 Styles in Bedsteads at 1s. Weekly.



LONDON

FURNISHING CO.,
121 & 122, LONDON ROAD, S.E.,
near Elephant and Castle.

STRATFORD

FURNISHING CO.,
195 & 198, THE GROVE, STRATFORD, E.
opposite Maryland Point Station.

The
L. & S.
£7 7 0
SADDLEBAG
SUITE
CREDIT
7/6
MONTHLY.

We desire the pleasure of serving you with the Newest Styles and Latest Designs in Modern Furniture direct from our Factories at first cost. **KINDLY FAVOUR US WITH A CALL.** It will be a pleasure to show you round our stores. There's no obligation to purchase whatever. **OUR CREDIT TERMS ARE EASY.** Just what you can afford easily to pay will satisfy us.

OUR LARGE and WELL-STOCKED SHOW-ROOMS

are situated in the centres of South and East London, and "Tram and Bus" can get to our premises direct from our Factories at first cost. **KINDLY FAVOUR US WITH A CALL.** It will be a pleasure to show you round our stores. There's no obligation to purchase whatever. **OUR CREDIT TERMS ARE EASY.** Just what you can afford easily to pay will satisfy us.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Cheerful Bank Return Gives Promise of Cheap Money.

RISE IN CONSOLS.

CARLE COURT, Thursday Evening.—Politics from St. Petersburg look black. Our own general election nobody seems to trouble very much about, possibly because Lord Rosebery's Saturday speech has introduced the comic element into home politics. Still it is an influence.

From Lombard-street one hears that the bankers look, for such grave personages, quite remarkably cheerful. And when the chief of bankers talking hopefully the Stock Exchange is apt to say that all is right with money, and that looks well. Certainly the Bank Return to-day made quite a cheerful showing, with a matter of £410,000 increase in the reserve, and there was no change in the Bank rate.

With everybody talking of relatively cheap money it was not surprising to find buyers for cash of Consols willing to pay over 90 for them. The price for the January account rose to 90½.

Yesterday's traffic seems to have been an eye-opener for a good many people about Home Railway prospects, but if trade continues to improve the showings will be better still. If the cynics would buy for a few pence the Board of Trade reports dealing with railway matters annually, they would see how good trade influences the dividend-paying prospects of the lines.

COMMON-SENSE INVESTMENT.

These little academic points are always worth noting in regard to markets, for, apart from periods of spasms, due to politics and other causes, and apart from mental aberrations, resulting in wild gambling, the stock markets really obey very simple laws as regards prices.

More money is to be made out of scientific investment and the use of common sense than is ever made out of listening to this or that interested mining "tip" circulated originally by an alien immigrant with eyes to culetts and champagne at the Carlton.

But to get back to our Home Rails. The market was a reasonably good one, and yet did not make much headway. All the better for the genuine buyer. He does not want an investment market spoiled and the public frightened by an untimely gamble. The set-back at the close was attributed to political uncertainties at home and abroad.

AMERICAN MARKET DULL.

New York was closed. They had their Thanksgiving Day there. It did not prevent American orders being placed here for American Rails. Milwaukeeans are extending Pacificwards as regards the railroad system. It means more money, and so Milwaukeeans were dull. Erie was good on the reported acquisition of another line. The Erie is always said to be acquiring something, or else being acquired. The close was dull through fears that President Roosevelt might take up the railway rates question.

Mr. Jefferson Levy, the cute American who circulated his views here not so long since through very many of the London newspapers, has been "tipping" Canadians. The credulous have been buying them and helping Mr. Levy to sell. However, possibly the prospects are all right, but whether they are or not, Canadian Pacific has been over 180 to-day at one time. In fact, all Canadian things are good, including Grand Trunks and Hudson's Bays.

Argentine crops and the news of the next harvest helped Argentine Rails and the Argentine land shares. As a whole, Foreign Rails are reasonably firm.

RUSSIANS TOUCH LOWEST POINT.

It was natural that with the very unsatisfactory Russian news, Russian bonds should show some weakness. They were lower than at any time during the war. Rather curiously, in spite of the Japanese loan success, Japanese bonds seemed a little dull. Among the few good spots in Foreigners, Peruvian Corporation issues have to be noted, for the 14 per cent. dividend on the Preference was liked. But even here they fell back at the close.

In the morning it looked as though the recovery in Kafirs was coming to an untimely end. Liquidation was resumed. But, whether due to market conditions elsewhere or not, there was a sharp change for the better afterwards, and Kafirs closed distinctly firm. They said that "bears" were being squeezed. There was a good West African market, the result of recent satisfactory strikes, and it was said that there was a good strike on the Akroherri.

According to the market, the Anglo-American Telegraph Company was about to lay another cable across the Atlantic. This seems to be quite without foundation. Motor shares continue active, and there is more doing in the Textile group.

SANATORIUM "ESSENTIAL" FOR LONDON.

The Court of Common Council yesterday agreed to inform the Metropolitan Asylums Board that, in its opinion, a sanatorium for consumptives was absolutely essential as a precaution for safeguarding public health, and that the board was the proper authority to deal with it.

EMPLOYING THE UNEMPLOYED.

Only 770 Men at Work To-day—More Money Wanted for "Daily Mirror" Scheme.

26 BOROUGHES IN LINE.

To-day the *Daily Mirror's* unemployed scheme is able to employ only 770 men.

Every 100 men cost £17 10s., and to employ 1,000 men at a wage of 3s. 6d. costs £175. Yesterday the *Daily Mirror's* post contained far less than £100.

Still fourteen boroughs are receiving relief in the form of work and wages for their willing but workless men to-day, and twenty-six boroughs are in line with the *Daily Mirror's* scheme.

Work starts to-day in four new boroughs—St. Pancras, Hampstead, Stoke Newington, and Stepney—and in all four cases the men are being set to road-sweeping.

The list of the men working to-day is:—

West Ham: 100 men street-sweeping.
Battersea: 100 men—40 preparing stone for the roads at the Culvert-street depot, and 60 picking Queen's-road, near Chelsea Bridge.
Shoreditch: 50 men street-sweeping.
Islington: 100 men street-sweeping.
Lambeth: 100 men—40 street-sweeping, 60 picking.
Lewisham: 25 men street-sweeping.
Poplar: 100 men street-sweeping.
Barnes: 100 men street-sweeping.
Finchley: 50 men cutting trench for the building of a sewer.

Marsfield: 25 men street-sweeping.
St. Pancras: 50 men street-sweeping.
Hampstead: 100 men street-sweeping.
Stoke Newington: 25 men street-sweeping.
Stepney: 50 men street-sweeping.

Of the remaining boroughs:—

Westminster has had work for 400 men.
Paddington has had work for 500 men.
Fulham has had work for 400 men.
Finsbury has had work for 400 men.
Hackney has had work for 400 men.
Tottenham has had work for 100 men and will begin work again on Monday.

The boroughs which have yet had no work are:—

Greenwich.
Chelsea.
Bethnal Green.
Holborn.
Camberwell.

Kensington has had £22 10s. specially contributed for employment in accordance with the *Daily Mirror's* scheme, but the council has not yet decided whether to accept the money.

In all, the readers of the *Daily Mirror* will, by this evening have found work and wages for 5,715 workless men, and food and fire for their wives and children.

The average number of persons dependant on each man is at least four, so the scheme has in less than two weeks fed 23,575 persons at the lowest calculation.

And this has been done, not by charity, but by giving the men what they want—work, and wages for doing it.

Of all the men engaged, not a single complaint has been made. In fact, nothing but the highest praise has been heard.

Men have fallen out from weakness caused by lack of food, but no man has been reported for shirking.

One regular workman, who worked side by side with a *Daily Mirror* gang in Hackney yesterday, wrote to say that the men were as willing as any

he had ever seen, and that they set a pace he found it difficult to keep up.

A subscription last night was from a reader who had watched a gang at work, and been impressed by the "willingness and diligence with which they applied themselves to their task."

But to-morrow the *Daily Mirror's* scheme includes relief for 100 women as well as the men.

They are all breadwinners who, but for the work which the *Daily Mirror* has been able to find for them, would have been destitute.

Lady St. Helier has undertaken the organisation of that department, and the women will be set to work sewing.

A number of the men whom the *Daily Mirror* Fund has employed have asked that they might wear some badge while at work, so as to identify themselves with the scheme. A number of badges bearing the words "*Daily Mirror* Fund" have accordingly been sent to the various depots at which the men start work.

These the men may wear if they like, but there is no suggestion made that they should do so.

FOOD FOR THE STARVING.

Several readers have sent contributions to be specially applied to the feeding of starving families by Mrs. Henbest in Poplar.

Since Mrs. Henbest started to distribute the £2 10s. which the Countess of Stafford wished to be spent on food, she has had a busy time, and day by day doles out food to six poor families of the district at a total cost of 10s. The sums which are now at her disposal are two of 10s. and one of £5, so she is likely to be busier than ever.

Such sums as these are, though included in the general total of subscriptions, applied to the special purpose for which they have been sent.

WORK BEGUN AT FINCHLEY.

Before London was awake yesterday morning a large squad of *Daily Mirror* men, the most deserving of the Finchley unemployed, began work on a new sewer at New Southgate.

"It is work of a permanent character, and absolutely needed," said Mr. Henry Catchpole, the deputy surveyor. "Under normal conditions this new work, as bad as it is needed, would have been delayed until spring, and then probably let out to contractors, who would have imported workers."

The sewage-field is nearly three miles from Finchley, where the workmen live. It was a sad sight to see over a hundred men tramp down Summer-lane, with empty stomachs, to the swamp of desolation where the work lay.

But there was work for only the fifty. The men are all Finchley workmen out of work, all references have been examined, and no one is working that has not resided at least six months in the district.

Further particulars of the *Daily Mirror* Fund appear on page 4.

TRADES EXHIBITION AT COLCHESTER.



This exhibition at Colchester was opened in state by the mayor of the town, president of the Colchester Chamber of Commerce. He was supported by Sir Wootman D. Pearson, Bart., M.P. for the borough, and Maj.-Gen. A. S. Wynne, C.B.

What Mustard Does.

Probably nine persons out of ten would claim that the use of Condiments in the daily dietary is merely a matter of taste, and that vinegar, Mustard or oil is used with one viand and not with another simply because it is palatable in the one case and not in the other. While this is true to some extent, it is equally true that Condiments are chosen to accompany those foods to the proper digestion of which they are best adapted. Vinegar, for instance, is known to soften the hard fibre of both meat and vegetables, and hence renders such foods as crab, lobster, salmon, cabbage and walnuts less tough and more digestible.

It is necessary, of course, to eat to live, and while "hunger is the best sauce," it is often necessary that the appetite shall be artificially stimulated in order that the body may receive the necessary nourishment to perform its daily functions. This, then, is the first duty of a Condiment, to whet and sharpen the appetite. And no Condiment does this so thoroughly as good Mustard. This fact accounts in some measure for the universality of its use, by all classes and conditions of men, throughout the civilized world.

Most men are, however, governed in their choice of foods almost entirely by the question of taste—they eat what they like and call for what they fancy. Nature has wisely provided that man, in common with other animals, shall evince a desire, to a large extent at least, for those foods which are most beneficial to him. But even these are made more palatable both by the method of cooking and the auxiliary help of Condiments. Where the latter disguise or destroy the flavour of the food, the benefit is very dubious; but where, as in the case of the best Mustard, they enhance and bring out the flavour of the meat or fish, the meal becomes not only enjoyable but of decided value.

But it is only the food that is digested and assimilated that does any good. The sharpened appetite and the palatable food supply the stomach and digestive organs with the necessary ingredients to turn into blood, bone, muscle, nerve and flesh. Some foods are much more easily digested than others; some organisms are less ready to carry out the digestive functions than others. Any Condiment that will readily assist in digestion and assimilation as well as quicken the appetite and make for palatability, may be considered a perfect Condiment.

And that is just what thoroughly good Mustard does. The stimulating effect of a Mustard plaster is well enough known. On a much smaller scale, of course, the Mustard taken as a Condiment with the food stimulates the action of the digestive organs and promotes digestion by exciting the flow of the various digestive secretions. So that those who habitually use Mustard simply because they like it, are building better than they know, and are following Nature's lead in selecting that which is best adapted for their health and nourishment.

It only remains to be said that while such meats as ham and pork are practically impossible without Mustard, and that the use of Mustard with beef is general, there is no reason whatever why Mustard should not be used as well with mutton, salt fish, cheese and other foods. Custom alone has hitherto stood in the way, but as the merits of Mustard become better known the number of its devotees with all kinds of fish, flesh and fowl are becoming greater, with the result that good digestion waits on appetite and health on both.

1/- Week!

CHATHAM House College, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years. High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professions and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.K.R. ("The Buffs"); junior school for boys under 13; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

RAIN SPOILS RACING.

Good Performance by Hack Watch
at Leicester—Sleep Again Wins.

Miserable weather prevailed yesterday afternoon at Leicester, and the attendance naturally suffered all round, only a very few spectators being in the principal enclosure at the start.

Backers declared for Addlestone in the Leicester Hurdle Race despite the fact that he is none too reliable. But they lost their money, The Kid II winning cleverly. St Alexis, who had not incurred a penalty in the Tower Hurdle Race for the previous day's victory, again scored and was subsequently sold to the owner of the second for 90 guineas.

Hack Watch had 12st. 10lb. to carry in the Oadby Maiden Hurdle, but despite this the Grand Sefton winner was always favourite, though the small obstacles were deemed against him. H. Aylin, who headed the list of winning flat-race jockeys in Germany this year, and who is fond of hurdlng, rode Kirby. Hack Watch is not and won several times. In subsequent transcripts that Mr. Tanstall-Moore's smart young 'chaser strained his off hind leg during the race, and was found to be very lame upon pulling up outside the weighing-room.

Baton Rouge won the Glen Steeplechase, and was afterwards sold to Mr. E. Martin for 150 guineas. Tom West secured the Sibley Steeplechase from Strategy Trueman coming to grief at the last fence. Sleep, who was disqualified at Warwick, made amends by taking the Belvoir Steeplechase.

Lucinda	5	11	7	Walt Boer	4	11	2
Bibury	5	11	2	Christian De Wet	4	11	2
Stephanas	5	11	13	Arabaces	4	10	1
Hopeless II.	5	11	12	King Thistle	4	10	11
.....	5	11	12	4	10	11
Bell Sound	4	11	7	Black Mingo	4	10	2
Baron Crafton	4	11	4	Kama	3	10	2
Marsden	4	11	4	3	10	2

2.30.—STEWARDS STEEPLECHASE of 100 sovs. Two miles.

Gladiator	5	11	13	Sundew	5	11	3
Richmond Roy	5	11	8	Kludges	4	11	3
Lord of the Level	5	11	8	Queen's Scholar	4	11	0
Royal Blaze	5	11	8	Kilda	4	10	0

Irish Bride		Ladle	
5.0	10	5.0	10
HURDLE RACE PLATE OF 1000 SOVS. One mile and a half.			
Irish Bride		Ballotore	
10	4	10	4
The Laird II.		Ladle	
10	4	10	4
Aurora		Maria	
10	4	10	4
Chrysmela		Strathglass	
10	4	10	4
Muskrat		The Laird	
10	4	10	4
Eggs Twiss		Gold Paint	
10	4	10	4
Miss Peston		Summerfield	
10	4	10	4
Count Laveno		Drumlock	
10	4	10	4
Epigona		Rubini	
10	4	10	4
The Sheikh		La Chiripa	
10	4	10	4
Gallip On On		Morna	
10	4	10	4
Pitch His			
10	4		
Galega			
10	4		

3.30.—UXBRIDGE HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE PLATE
of 100 sovs. Three miles.
yrs st lb. yrs st lb.

The Lawyer	11	a	12	7	Sweetmore	a	11	6
Do Be Quick	5	12	4	Canter Home	a	11	6
Merry John	a	12	3	Prince Tuscan	a	11	6
Kolian	5	12	3	Killerby	6	11	6
Strategy	6	12	1					

HAYDOCK PARK.
1.0.—MAIDEN HURDLE RACE of 70 sovs. Two miles
wrs. st. lbs. wrs. st. lbs.

Portcullis	a 12 3	Beadmaker	4 11 13
a Onward	5 12 3	Kibrit	4 11 13
Japan	5 12 3	a King Grouse	4 11 13
True Step	6 12 3	Pretty Patsey	3 10
The Foreman	6 12 3	Mandy Muller	3 10
Capot	5 12 3	Housekeeper	3 10
Herbert Vincent ..	4 11 12	Friskey Bill	3 10
Marron Glace ..	4 11 12	Mount Oswald ..	3 10
Fardon	4 11 12		

1.30.—COUNTY SELLING STEEPLECHASE of 70 sovs				
		Two miles.		
	yrs at	lb	yrs at	
Chaplin	a	11 13	Photius	a
St. Hilarious	6	11 13	Orginsdale	a
Villikins	a	11 13	Aldbro	5
.....	11	13	5

Pierre	a 11 13	Tray	4 11
Parissal	a 11 13	High Wind	4 11
Tortion	a 11 13	Tuneless	4 10

2.0.—GARSWOOD HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 200
 sovs. Two miles.

Yrs	st	lb	Yrs	st	lb
a 12	7	1	6	11	

a Mount	4	12	7	Consequence	5	11
Prospect II.	4	12	1	Quilla	6	11	
Theodocion	a	12	0	Singlestick	6	11
a Rock Castle	a	11	12	Moonstruck	5	11
Woodswound	5	11	10	One Away	5	10
St. Evremonde	5	11	9	a Ticket o' Leave	..	4	10

2.30.—L...	Two miles.		HURDLE RACE of 70 sors	
	ysr	st	lb	ysr
Methelios	a	12	3	Norton
Triplands	a	12	3	Shooting Star
				4 11 10
				3 10

Nordrach	a 12	3	Beresoff	3	10
King Pluto	5 12	3	Lady Sarah III...	3	10
Leviathan	a 12	3	Muted String	3	10
Baton Rouge	6 12	3	Martique	3	10
Pomfret	a 12	3	Fairy Sands	3	10
Express	5 12	3	La Naissance	3	10
Elving Star	a 11 12	3	Picche Roy	3	10

3.0.—MAKERFIELD HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE									
70 sovs. Two miles.									
	70	60	50	40	30	20	10	0	
	ys	st	lb						
Evan	6	12	4	Mintstalk	a	11			
a Glamore	a	12	2	Tuscan	5	10			
St. Benet	6	11	13	Truthful Maiden	5	10			

Royal Cygnet	...	5	11	6	Florio	4	10
Cold Harbour	..	5	11	4	Loughmoe	4	10

3.30.—WIGAN STEEPCHASE of 70 sovs. Three miles

	ys	st	lb		ys	st	lb	
Dandy Boy	a	12	0	Lock Ken	a	12
Arnd	a	12	0	a Hill of Bree	a	12

Yenikale	a	12	0	Wild-Fl.	5	11	1
Craddocktown II...	a	12	0	Fairy Scene	4	10	1
Ruritania	a	12	0	Miss Tessie	5	11	
Ranunculus	a	12	0	Apollon	4	10	

NEW ZEALANDERS IN LONDON.

The New Zealand football team left Dublin at eight o'clock yesterday morning, and arrived in London about six o'clock, and went straight to their headquarters.

The team looked wonderfully well, and were full of spirits, and looking forward keenly to to-morrow's great match. Contrary to the rumour generally circulated they are not moving into quarters near the Crystal Palace, but will stay in London until they go to Cheltenham.

It is improbable that they will turn out and practise to-day. They will spend the day quietly at their headquarters. To-morrow they will probably journey down to the Palace during the morning, so as to avoid the cold and catch lunch at Sanderson's. Doug Gallaher, the

The Colonials, however, will be without their brilliant three-quarter, Smith, who injured his shoulder and collar

Mr. Dixon stated that the team for the match will be picked to-night.

"NUMBERS WANTED ON SATURDAY."

I was glad to see your excellent suggestion that the English team should carry numbers on Saturday, and am only one of very many who hope to see it adopted.

As it could not effect the players, and would be of the greatest advantage to spectators, I hope that your idea will be carried out.—Yours, etc.,

OLD INTERNATIONAL.

Several other letters have reached the *Daily Mirror* on this subject.

Northamptonshire beat Leicestershire at hockey at Kettering yesterday by 3 goals to nil.
The Lord Mayor (Alderman Vaughan Morgan) was

preside at the annual distribution of prizes won by the successful competitors in the City Police Athletic Club at the Mansion House, on Monday, December 4, at 4 p.m. The Lady Mayoress (Mrs. Hornby Steer) will make the presentations.

Mr. R. A. Brassy, who was badly injured by the fall of his mount, Carrick Town, in the Open Plate at the Cambridge University Steeplechases, at Cottenham, on Tuesday, was somewhat better yesterday, although he not yet out of danger.

appalling number of deaths and bad accidents that have occurred in the American football game, Association is likely to become the national football game. A Reuters telegram states, that the Eastern Colleges will meet on December 9, and form an Association Football League.

The Value of Evidence

It is an axiom in law that the testimony of two independent witnesses is worth much more than double that of each separate witness.

Some Good Judges

Do you believe in trusting your own unsupported judgment or in confirming it by the best possible evidence? Whose testimony is better than that of judges trained in discrimination?

The International Library has a brilliant array of judges and K.C.'s as its sponsors. There are:

Sir EDWARD CLARKE, K.C.

Mr. RUFUS ISAACS, K.C., M.P.

The Recorder, Sir FORREST FULTON, K.C.

His Honour JUDGE TEMPLER.

His Honour JUDGE STONOR, and many, many others who bought it at a much higher price than you can have it for just now.

From Peking to Park Lane

They recognised the value of a "Library of Libraries," the "Best of the Best" of the world's writings. They bought it because they realised the great advantage of having always at immediate command the best of all that has ever been penned for the benefit, the pleasure, and the profit of mankind. From his Excellency Sir

Chichen Lofengluh of Peking to Lord Rothschild of Park Lane, from his Highness the Thakora Sahib of Gondal to the Crown Princess of Germany, the International Library has met with universal praise.

Profit and Pleasure

This Library that graces the palaces of Royalty is offered to you for the embellishment of your home—for your enjoyment of the most interesting, the most beneficial, the most instructive reading in the world. Not dry learning and wise precepts that fail to instruct because they fail to interest, but words palpitating with life that enthral the brain, glorious thoughts and actions of the Great, glittering romance of history, sublime thoughts, noble and ignoble dramas of real life, the pageant of the world of the past 6,000 years—the fairyland of wisdom.

Such is the International Library. If you merely want dry-as-dust reading, plain technical works of instruction to rack and puzzle your brain after a day's activity, this Library was not intended for you.

If you would wish to own a real Library which you can open anywhere and immediately plunge into deep interest, into profitable pleasure, the International Library is what you want.

Half-price—Little Payments

The twenty luxurious volumes are sent carriage paid for 2s. 6d. down. Then, beginning a month after you have had them in your home (a whole month), you pay 5s. monthly until the purchase is completed. To hold these large volumes a specially-designed fumed oak bookcase is sent with each set, but there is no extra payment, the 2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month buy both. The total price is half the regular price.

You could not buy nor could we sell the Library at the price if this were not the "Just to advertise 'Lloyd's News'" project.

Other costly forms of advertisement fade from the public eye, but the International Library will furnish your home and your mind for all your life; and every purchaser has twenty handsome reminders in a capital oak bookcase to keep "Lloyd's" in pleasant remembrance for a lifetime. Even as an advertisement, however, we could not offer it at such a price and on such terms but for other important facts. Firstly, all the cost for editing and plant for this Library (£51,000) was paid for by 20,000 purchasers who bought at a much higher price. Secondly, by making 4,000,000 big books (double the next largest book transaction) we make great wholesale savings. Thirdly, there are no middlemen. So it comes that by waiving our profit for sake of the advertising, we are able to offer you this, the greatest bargain in books ever known.

O. OSBORNE, 39, Bradley Avenue, Shirdhampton, near Bristol.—"I am highly pleased with the International Library. I naturally thought it would be something good from a firm like Lloyd's, but I did not think it was anything like it is. In fact, it is the best set of books that I have ever handled. I am sure if the public at large only knew the value of the International Library, you would have a very busy time."

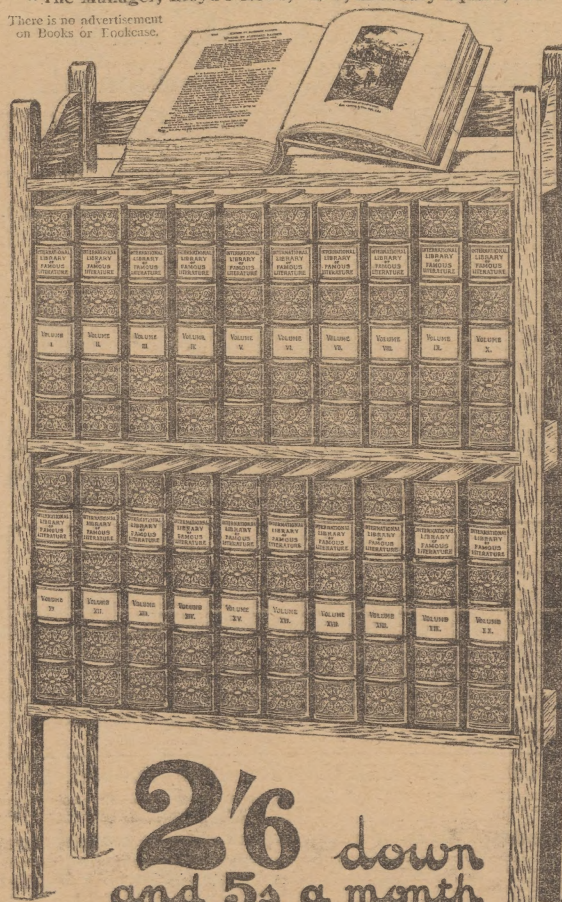
A Free Descriptive Booklet

What others have bought and speak so highly of will interest you. Let us satisfy your curiosity by sending you the free descriptive booklet. When you have read it you will not wonder why thousands of purchasers write in most enthusiastic terms of praise.

The free booklet contains specimen pages from the International Library showing the paper and print, and telling what the 29 sumptuous volumes contain, and how it is possible for us to offer you the luxurious Library and fumed oak bookcase for the price of a bus ride a day.

"Lloyd's News" invites every reader of the "Daily Mirror" to send for the descriptive booklet with specimen pages from the International Library, showing the large type and fine paper. It contains full particulars of "Lloyd's" extraordinary offer, and will be sent you post free. Send a postcard or the coupon below to "The Manager, Lloyd's News," 2-V, Salisbury Square, E.C.

There is no advertisement on Books or Foodcase.



**2'6 down
and 5s. a month**

The International Library and its Handsome Oak bookcase. Height about 3ft.

Old Style v. The New

You do not get a handful of "popular authors," a library of limited scope, but the works of the greatest authors of all ages and all lands, from the dark ages sixty centuries ago down to the illuminating sunshine of the twentieth century, all arranged so as to keep you interested, amused, and informed.

You can read the great historian Von Ranke's account of the Spanish Armada, and, by the side of it, you will find Kingsley's narrative of the defeat, and Clark Russell's more vivid and picturesque work painting of the historic battle. Here you may read Bulwer-Lytton's harrowing story of the "Destruction of Pompeii," and next to it the graphic description by Pliny, who tells how he and his aged mother escaped from the ill-fated city.

The Best of Everything

The Library is rich in history, but it also includes:

400 complete stories by the world's greatest writers.

300 poems from the pens of the master poets.

150 essays by the great essayists.

Letters from the most graceful stylists that ever lived.

Oratory that rings through the halls of time.

Wit and humour by the renowned fun-makers of both hemispheres.

Dramas, comedies, and novels, travels and adventure, theological arguments, science and art, and

500 full-page pictures.

The Pleasure of Possession

All this wealth of interest, of profitable enjoyment, of pleasure, is open to you for 2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month until purchase is completed.

You do not buy parts, or hire books, but while paying the very modest monthly instalment you are acquiring a complete Library and a fine oak bookcase all your very own for life.

Let us send you the free booklet. A postcard or the coupon below, filled in and sent in an open envelope (3d. postage) will bring it to you. You may get it if you send to-morrow, but to-day is the best day.

containing specimen pages and illustrations, and telling more about the International Library and LLOYD'S extraordinary advertising offer, will be sent you post free, if you tear or cut off this corner, fill in your name and address, and post it to "The Manager, Lloyd's Weekly News," 2-V, Salisbury Square, London, E.C. If you prefer not to mutilate the page a postcard or letter with your name and address, posted as above, will bring the booklet Post Free.

Be Prompt! "First come first served" is our motto in dealing with the orders which are pouring in by every post. They are filled in rotation. You should send at once for free booklet if you want to receive the Library promptly—a few days' delay in ordering may mean a delay of weeks in delivery. This descriptive booklet contains handsome specimen pictures as well as pages of text from the International Library, and explains Lloyd's extraordinary advertising offer. Simply send a postcard or the coupon.

NAME.....
2-V

ADDRESS.....

